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"MERRY CHRISTMAS!"

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,

53, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 1, 1881.

CAUTION.

PERSONS desiring to subscribe for any of our publications should be careful to send their remittances and orders to the street numbers—53, 55 and 57 Park Place—of Frank Leslie's Publishing House. The necessity for this caution is apparent from the language used by Surrogate Calvin, in the Frank Leslie will case, when, in referring to certain imitations of our publications, he said: "It is quite apparent that they (the publications aforesaid) were calculated to deceive, and to some extent interfere with the decedent's publications, and when the name Leslie & Co. was printed upon the covers of two of them, and the copy of one of decedent's headlines—'The Cheapest Magazine in the World'—placed conspicuously at the top of the cover of the alleged simulated publication, and others entitled Frank Leslie, Jr., it may well be doubted whether it needed even an unusually suspicious mind to reach the conclusion NOT ONLY THAT THEY WERE CALCULATED TO DECEIVE, BUT THAT THEY WERE SO INTENDED."

ANOMALIES OF THE ELECTORAL SYSTEM.

A POLITICAL deadlock has arisen between the Democrats and Republicans in Congress with regard to the theory on which the electoral ballots shall be counted. The Democrats, by the passage of Senator Morgan's joint rule, would fain vest in both Houses of Congress a plenary and judicial control over the counting. The Republicans oppose the adoption of this rule, and fall back upon the assumption that it is the constitutional right of the Vice-President to count the ballots. In point of fact, as our readers are aware, the Constitution is not explicit on this point. It is only by reading between its lines something not expressed in its text that either Democrats or Republicans can reach their respective theories on the subject. In view of the new jargon which has come to vex the relations of our electoral system, a further exegesis of its origin and anomalies will be interesting and timely.

We have seen in a previous historical review that, while there was a great variety of opinions among the framers of the Constitution with regard to the mode in which the Chief Executive of the country should be chosen, yet the alternative sentiment of these framers oscillated between two typical and divergent plans—the plan which contemplated his election by a more or less direct vote of Congress, and the plan which contemplated his election by a more or less direct vote of the people. We have shown, moreover, that a decision in the one direction or the other was destined to have a far-reaching structural significance by deciding *ipso facto* not a few among the most salient features that should be born of our Federal polity in whatever shape might be actually impressed upon it under this head. It remains for us briefly to state the facts and considerations which determined the ultimate choice of the Federal Convention, that we may get the true historic bearings of this great political problem.

The plan which proposed to elect the President by a vote of the Federal Legislature was discarded because of the cabals and corruptions to which, as men are, it would be sure to lead, and because it prevented a safe distribution of the powers of the Government by making the Executive the creature of the Legislative department. It remained, then, to devise some mode of popular election; and here again the alternative sentiment of the members oscillated between two divergent plans—the plan which contemplated the election of the President by the direct vote of the people, and the plan which contemplated his election by the intervention of electors.

The arguments against his election by a direct vote were many and weighty. In the first place, it was urged that the people could never be sufficiently informed as to the character and qualifications of candidates to make a wise choice; that it would be difficult to concentrate a majority of their votes on any one man; or, if they should be so concentrated, it would be because of the numerical preponderance of the large States over the small States—thereby denying to the latter their legitimate influence in our federative system. But the decisive argument against this plan was drawn from a consideration of the disproportion of qualified voters in the Southern States as compared with the Northern. The presence of slavery in the former restricted the number of voters; and hence, on a direct vote of the people at large, the Northern States would always have an advantage over the Southern in choosing the President. It was to obviate this objection that the plan of choosing him by electors was devised, since under this plan each State could profit by the full representative population to which it was entitled under the appointments of the Con-

stitution, which allowed the Southern States to be represented on three-fifths of their slaves.

Yet, in spite of the disadvantages to which the slaveholding States would be subjected in the choice of a President by the direct vote of the people at large, Mr. Madison avowed himself in favor of this plan, as being, "with all its imperfections the plan he liked the best." Hoping, as he did, that slavery would ultimately disappear from the Southern States, he argued that the disproportion complained of "would be continually decreasing under the influence of the republican laws introduced in the Southern States, and the more rapid increase of their population." Besides, he held, on general principles of public and patriotic duty, that "local considerations must give way to the general interest." "As an individual from the Southern States I am willing," he said, "to make the sacrifice."

As slavery has now disappeared from the land, it follows that the objections formerly urged in its name against the policy of choosing the President by a direct vote of the people have no longer any force so far as they were rested on this ground; and if, in spite of these objections, Mr. Madison originally inclined to favor that plan, it follows that his great name and authority may be now cited in support of such a change in the Federal Constitution as looks to the immediate choice of the President by the vote of the people. Whether with our present experience the people are ready for such a radical change is quite another question.

But it is important to observe that the reasons originally assigned for the choice of a President by the intervention of electors are absolutely discharged of all significance under the present practical working of the electoral system. The electors do not select the President, but, in "practical politics," the President is selected for them, and has always been virtually elected for them in one or other of the two modes which the interposition of electors were designed to prevent. At first it was settled for them by a Congressional caucus, and latterly he has been selected for them by a popular convention acting under the loosest obligations of representative responsibility. The first method involved all the "cabals and corruptions" incident to the immediate choice of a President by Congress, with the anomalies and uncertainties of the electoral system superadded. The present method has in effect all the centralizing tendencies of a direct vote by the people without any of the safeguards capable of being thrown around such a vote by the supervision of the State and Federal Governments, for it is only the centralized result of a so-called "nominating convention" which the people are permitted to pass upon by their suffrages and ratify by their chosen electors. The initiative of the people is by this plan reduced to a minimum, and the initiative of the "machine" in both parties is raised to a maximum.

The people came in the end to look with disfavor on the nomination of our President by a Congressional caucus, because they said that such a plan comprised in its practical working some of the very evils against which the framers of the Constitution had proposed to guard when they rejected the plan of a direct election by Congress. And sensible people have long since come to perceive that the nomination of our Presidents by a popular convention of politicians assembled from all the States is a plan which comprises in its practical workings some of the very evils against which the framers of the Constitution purposed to guard when they inserted the electoral college between the people and the President's office, with a good many other and greater evils which it never entered into the mind of our fathers to conceive. That is, the electoral office, by virtue of being reduced to a piece of lifeless mechanism in our system, has alternately lent itself to the production and perpetuation of the very abuses, now in one direction, and now in another, which it was meant to make impossible.

If the office is to be retained, it needs to be vitalized by such legislation or by such constitutional amendments as shall protect it from the abuses and perils to which it has been found subject in the later as well as earlier history of the country. If it should be abolished in favor of a direct vote by the people, this, too, would be a change of vast structural significance in regard both to our Federal organism and our mode of conducting Presidential elections. For such a mode of election would draw its inspiration from popular sovereignty rather than *State* sovereignty, and would require for its due administration such a Federal supervision of the elections in all the States as would not only guard against "frauds," "miscounts" and "intimidations," but against the very suspicion of them. In a case where the choice of a President for all the States might depend on the vote of a single citizen in one of the States, it would be at once the interest and the right of all honest people to take care more than ever that the ballot-box should be preserved inviolate. As the Democratic

leaders in Indiana have committed themselves, by a recent declaration, to the election of a President by a direct vote of the people, are we to understand that they accept this doctrine with all its logical implications?

ABOUT COFFEE.

THE recent failure of two firms engaged in the wholesale coffee business, with total liabilities exceeding \$3,000,000, makes it of interest to notice briefly some of the more important facts in regard to this enormous trade. M. Thiers, on one occasion, expressed the opinion that coffee was a slow poison; but this idea, it is scarcely necessary to remark, does not meet with general acceptance in this country any more than it does in France; and the fact is evidenced by our imports last year of no less than 416,000,000 pounds, valued at over \$60,000,000. Most of this coffee came from Brazil. We have paid that country during the last twenty years, for coffee alone, the enormous sum of \$450,000,000, and yet large as this expenditure is for a single luxury, it does not include the value of the imports from other countries; with these the total for the period mentioned would easily approximate \$600,000,000. This, of course, is gold valuation, and amounts to more than half the gold coinage in the United States since the organization of the Mint in 1793, and more than double the coinage of silver for the same time; and it is a sum more than sufficient to pay the current expenses of the General Government for two years, and would thus render the levying of duties for revenue for that period unnecessary. This is a steady drain on our finances, for in nearly every instance the balance of trade with these countries is against us; and this is especially true of Brazil.

There is more coffee consumed in the United States than in any other country in the world. Some German scientists have latterly taken the ground that the nervousness so characteristic of Americans is due mainly to the dryness of our atmosphere; but while this may be true as a primary fact, it seems probable that this nervous peculiarity is aggravated not a little by our large consumption of tea, coffee and spirits.

England takes the bulk of the Ceylon crop, which amounts to nearly 100,000,000 pounds annually, as well as a large portion of the yield in Jamaica, which produces about 10,000,000 pounds in favorable seasons. The Java crop is controlled by the Dutch Government, which, however, gives a monopoly of the trade to the Netherlands Trading Society, which has been in existence since 1824; previous to that year, when its charter was revoked, there was another organization known as the Dutch Trading Company, which had been in existence for several centuries, and which was, in some respects, similar in its character to the powerful East India Company of England, which laid the foundation of the British Empire in India. The Dutch Government sells the Java crop to the Netherlands Trading Society, and at regular intervals during the year there are auction sales in Amsterdam at which 100,000 bags—equal to 13,600,000 pounds—are offered for sale at one time. The result is always cabled to New York, and frequently has no small influence on the market prices here. Then in Padang, Java, there are quarterly auctions at which as much as 50,000 piculs—equal to 6,800,000 pounds—are sometimes disposed of at a single sale; and at Batavia there are also large sales four or five times a year. The result of these sales at the antipodes is also always cabled to New York and read with interest by the coffee merchants. The cable, too, has much to do with the trade in Brazil coffee, and the dispatches from Rio de Janeiro, which are received both from public and private sources three or four times a week, often effect an entire change in the condition of the market here in a few minutes.

Formerly, our coffee trade was limited, to a great extent, to Brazil, but within the last ten years the imports of what is known as the "mild" coffee, have materially increased, and the receipts from Java, Maracaibo, Laguayra, Jamaica, Porto Rico, Costa Rica, Mexico, Augostura, Savanilla and Singapore, now reach a large aggregate. There is always a very large supply of coffee in our New York and Brooklyn warehouses, held by importers, and at the present time it amounts to something over 42,000,000 pounds.

The Brazil trade has been practically revolutionized within a few years by the introduction of a greater number of steamers into the traffic. Formerly, four-fifths of what we purchase from that country came in sailing vessels; now steamers bring the major portion. Moreover, the railroad connections from Rio de Janeiro have been steadily extending into the interior, and the crop is now marketed in much quicker time; and this fact, considering that we take two-thirds of the Brazil crop, is of course an important one to our merchants.

New York holds the supremacy in the

coffee trade, as she has from the first. The persistent efforts of Baltimore and other cities to displace her have always proved unavailing; though Baltimore, it may be added, has a large trade.

Prices of coffee are at present four cents per pound lower than at any time last year, and are, in fact, lower than they have been for twenty years. The present low prices are in part due to the demoralization caused by the recent heavy failures which came upon the coffee trade like lightning out of a clear sky; but large stocks on hand and a Brazil crop this year estimated at fully 4,000,000 bags, together with the increasing rapidity with which the crop is marketed, and the growing habit among jobbers of importing on their own account, are the main reasons for the low prices just now. To the reader, who is not apt to make due allowance for the immense significance of even a fractional advance or decline in prices in many branches of commerce, it may be stated that in the coffee trade, between importers and jobbers, every quarter of a cent is contested, this difference preventing or effecting large transactions; it is the same practically as one "point" or one per cent. in the stock market. When the decline in prices amounts to four cents per pound, then it can occasion the importer or jobber a loss of over five dollars per bag; and if the merchant is holding 100,000 bags, a by no means unusual occurrence during the speculations of the last few years, this difference of four cents per pound, which at the first glance seems such a small matter, means a loss of over \$500,000. Frequently large transactions are checked by a difference of one-eighth of a cent between the bidding and asking prices, just as in the cotton trade one sixteenth of a cent is often an obstacle to large operations.

Finally, it may be stated, that of the inevitable chicory we import annually about 4,000,000 pounds. With this and the friendly assistance of farmers who raise Canada peas, the honest green-grocer contrives to worry through. As for Canada peas, they are understood to be harmless, and those who object to chicory may derive some consolation from a recently published statement by a dealer in that article to the effect that, whereas coffee by reason of its stimulating properties is productive of diseases of the heart and nervous system, chicory, a harmless vegetable, counteracts its effect in a large degree, and besides contains sixty-six per cent. of nutritious substance, while coffee is allowed only thirty-one per cent. This is the chicory side of the case, which rarely has a chance to be heard. We have to thank the French for the introduction of chicory, by whom it first began to be used to adulterate coffee early in the present century.

THE FUNDING MOVEMENT.

NOW that the funding question is at last fairly before Congress, it is to be hoped that it will be promptly and finally disposed of in the interest of sound financial policy. Mr. Wood's Bill, as it now stands before the House, provides for an issue of three per cent. funding bonds to an amount not exceeding \$500,000,000, payable in forty years, but redeemable in ten, and authorizes also the issue of notes to the amount of \$200,000,000, bearing interest at the rate of 3 per cent. per annum, redeemable at the pleasure of the United States after two years, and payable in ten years from the date of issue; "but not more than \$10,000,000 of said notes shall be redeemed in any one fiscal year." There seems to be no doubt that whether this particular Bill shall or shall not be passed, the House will authorize a three per cent. funding bond by some method or other, the question of time for its optional and its definite redemption being the main points yet to be decided. It is an interesting fact, in connection with our funding movement, that the Government of India has just come into the market with a plan for converting the Indian four per cents into a three and a half per cent. stock, with dividends payable quarterly. The new stock is rated at from 107 to 108, and the London papers think the loan could be easily floated at three instead of three and a half per cent.

AMERICAN PICTURES.

THE increase which has taken place within the past twenty years in the variety of American productions is not limited to those departments in which mechanical skill and taste only are required. It extends to the higher walks of Art. If statistics were available which would show the annual production of paintings of various degrees of excellence and especially of those having real merit within the past few years, as compared with a period before the war, they would doubtless be surprising. For since that time, American art has taken a long stride forward. Its rapid and substantial progress has been the subject of favorable comment in Europe, and is apparent to any one who has given proper attention to the subject. The ad-

vantages enjoyed by the numbers of American students of art who have been trained in foreign studios, have had a stimulating effect upon those who have become their pupils on this side of the water; and the technical methods which the long experience of the artists of Paris and Munich has perfected, are made familiar to the classes that gather each Winter in our cities for instruction. What effect these facilities for the best tuition and training have had upon the younger American artists may be seen in their work, as shown at the regular exhibitions of the Art associations of the principal cities, and especially in these collections of works by American painters that have lately been on view in Philadelphia and Boston.

At the exhibition in Philadelphia recently the display of American art was, as a whole, more satisfactory than any heretofore seen in this country. Besides the contributions from resident artists, more than a hundred pictures were sent by those making Paris their temporary home. Some of these works had received honorable mention at the Paris Salon, and many of them gave evidence not only of technical skill and aptitude for art, but of those higher qualities which give to the scene upon the artist's canvas its power and its charm. This excellence, also, was to be found in a good proportion of the works which were displayed at the last exhibition at the New York Academy of Design, and also of those at the Art Museum of Boston. Similar progress has been made in other departments of pictorial art. It is but a few years since the Water Color Society was organized in this city, and the first exhibition of the works of American painters in water-color given; yet the examples lately shown by members of the society were of a high degree of excellence. Indeed, the display at its last annual exhibition compared favorably with similar collections of the works of the English water-colorists, and was the theme of general commendation by those familiar with the best works of European artists in that field.

It is not surprising that fears should arise that the supply of artists may outrun the demand for pictures. Here are large numbers of young men and women studying art as a means of future support. In the European art centres the proportion of American students is larger than ever before. The classes at the American Academy of Design, the Art League and Cooper Institute in New York City, at the Art Museum in Boston and the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts in Philadelphia, have had such accessions to their numbers that the accommodations of these institutions are severely taxed. What is to become of all these artists of the future? Will buyers be found for the pictures they will paint? or will they abandon art and drift into some other occupation? It may be said, in answer, that many of those who are studying art will give their attention to certain branches which offer steady and moderately remunerative employment. In departments which perhaps are not as attractive to the ambitious student as are landscape and figure-painting—such, for instance, as that of the illustration of the numerous publications issued in the large cities—there is an increasing demand for competent artists. And those who mean to devote themselves to the higher walks of art have much to encourage them in the fact that the change which of late years has taken place in the public appreciation of pictures by American artists is as marked as is the improvement in the average work of the artists themselves. This increase of interest is shown in various ways. Not only have the regular exhibitions of the associations to which we have referred been largely attended, but there have been many occasional displays which have attracted crowds of visitors. New societies for the cultivation of different branches of pictorial art have been formed, and the interest in kindred subjects which was achieved by the Centennial Exhibition has by no means subsided. Its effects are directly and indirectly shown all over the country. The standard of the popular taste has been raised. Greater attention is paid to household decoration. And, what is of especial importance to the artist, who must sell his pictures as well as paint them, the buyers of such household adornments have never been so numerous as of late. As the prosperity of the country has kept pace with the development of a taste for art, there has been an increased demand for the works of American as well as foreign painters. It is fair to presume that this will continue, and that the prospect for American art is better than ever before. Such movements as that which has quickened the public interest in all that pertains to genuine art do not go backward.

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

THE present position of affairs in Greece and Turkey is anything but satisfactory. The absurd naval demonstration, where six great Powers coerced a weak power into obedience to their rather haughty mandates, cannot be gone through again. The ridiculous side of the

affair was too apparent, and any further attempt to insist upon the conditions of the conference of Berlin by such means would undoubtedly call down universal condemnation. The Greeks have been pushing their warlike preparations as far as their bankrupt condition permits, and the King of Greece has done his best to enlist the sympathies of Europe on his behalf. It is very uncertain whether any addition to the Greek territory would benefit that country, which bears something of the same proportion to the Greeks in the world that the Holy Land bears to the Jews scattered all over the globe. Some time ago it was proposed by the Sultan's Government that negotiations might be opened upon a basis which would leave Janina, Metzora and Larissa to Turkey, and that the frontier should otherwise be rectified in accordance with the Treaty of Berlin. So far Greece has scouted the idea, and the great ambition of the Greek people has always been to recover Janina. It is believed that the Ambassadors in Constantinople will be instructed to reply to the Porte's note, but it is difficult to believe that the great Powers will take any further active part in attempting to coerce Turkey.

The Irish question, of course, predominates in British politics. It has occurred, at last, to the English Press that a state of actual

quiescent, insurrection against the law exists in Ireland. Not only have the Queen's Judges been threatened with violence, but

in some districts the Assizes have been absolutely prevented by the absence of petty jurors. The "Boycotting" process has been so

audaciously and firmly extended that the menaces of the Land League keep the jury-box empty, so that even if plaintiffs and witnesses are on hand, the trials cannot proceed for want of the necessary twelve men good and true, who have been kept away by intimidation. The Land League has been good enough, however, to substitute for these crippled courts of Her Majesty tribunals of their own, before which the peasantry are compelled to bring their cases, and the mandates of which are enforced with a secrecy and vigor comparable only to that of the *Vehmgericht*. Confronted by this active insurgent authority, the law of the land and its ministry are in a state of paralysis. The spectacle of the lawful Government and all its officers standing in indolent inaction while the desperate leaders of the League are extending their own illegitimate authority and compelling obedience to their own unlawful decrees, is one of which all classes of Englishmen and Scotsmen are extremely impatient. The exact intentions of Mr. Gladstone are not very clear, but whatever may be his ultimate purpose, he is gradually concentrating troops of the first class and the trustiest character at several important strategic points. It is, in all probability, his intention to insist upon a renewed and absolute deference to the law as soon as the military shall have secured a stout grip on the throat of the insurgent districts. The crisis certainly seems inevitable within a week or two. It is announced that the Parnell Defense Fund now amounts to more than \$50,000. The Orangemen are preparing to meet and resist the Leaguers, and their Grand Master has, in accordance with a set plan, appointed a vigilance committee to protect property rights in the island. The method of operation will probably be soon made known.

Although the Cortes in Madrid have not met as yet, Spanish politics have been active. General Blanco has suppressed an attempted negro insurrection in Cuba, and active measures are being taken in Spain against the Carlists and the Jesuits. The recent events in Cuba will not make any change in the policy of the Home Government towards that island, and the promised reforms will probably be carried out. A recent occurrence in Parisian society is the death of Madame Thiers, widow of the great historian and statesman. She had been ill for some time and had been quite unable to rally. Every one remembers the stories which used to be current as to her birth, it being generally believed that she was Thiers' own daughter, and that their marriage was merely a legal farce to give her certain rights over his property. Her funeral was attended by a large and respectful crowd and by the Ministry, who followed immediately behind the coffin. Among the crowd Gambetta and Buffet were conspicuous.

MR. JAY GOULD has at length definitely concluded to lay two new Atlantic cables, both of which, of course, will be controlled here instead of abroad. Cheaper ocean telegraphy will no doubt be one of the results of this enterprising assault upon the existing monopolies. If Mr. Gould shall live long enough, it is by no means impossible that he may put a magnetic girdle around this globe of ours.

HON. GALUSH A. GROW is prominently named in connection with the United States Senatorship from Pennsylvania. He has one obvious element of weakness. He has the reputation of being an honest man, and, with an ordinary Pennsylvania Legislature, that is anything but a recommendation. Still, Mr. Grow may win. The proposition to elect General Grant as Senator Cameron's colleague does not seem to have been received with much enthusiasm.

A NEW YORK correspondent of a Western paper says, with a good deal of truth: "Democratic politics in this city for eight or ten years has been a tragedy, beginning with Hoffman and Greeley's fall; next Tweed's, next Tilden's and Robinson's, and finally Kelly's. The only durable Democratic administration here must be based on intelligent leadership, and not, as heretofore, on ignorant, willful bosses. The common masses must be commanded, not conciliated, and commanded ac-

cording to the best public opinion." This is the truth in a nutshell. If the Democratic Party would hold control of the metropolis, it must do precisely what is here suggested. Its appeal must be to the intelligence and conscience of the community, and not to its vices and its ignorance, and it must send to the rear, pitilessly, every aspirant to leadership who cares more for his own interests than those of the people.

It is a hopeful sign for the South that manufacturing industries are springing up in all directions, and are in nearly every instance prosperous and remunerative. So far every cotton mill established in that section has been successful. There are several in Georgia and the Carolinas, and some in Tennessee and Mississippi, and it is said that those in the former State have paid large dividends, while at the same time increasing their facilities annually. Some of the Georgia mills, indeed, paid last year dividends of 30 per cent, while none earned less than 12 per cent. At Natchez, in Mississippi, the mills have doubled their capital, and their stock is out of the market. Factories are now to be established in Vicksburg, and others will no doubt follow at other business centres, giving employment to thousands of operatives, and contributing in the diversification of industry to the prosperity of all classes at the South.

THE feeling that the proposed canal between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans should be constructed, if constructed at all, under American auspices, has taken shape in a Bill introduced in the House of Representatives, last week, to incorporate the Maritime Canal Company of Nicaragua. The Bill names General Grant, ex-Governor Morgan, H. J. Jewett, Howard Potter, W. R. Garrison, Solon Humphries, ex-Minister Beale, and others as incorporators, and provides that the capital stock shall not be less than \$50,000,000, nor more than \$100,000,000, divided into shares of \$100. Bonds may be issued to an amount not exceeding one-half of the capital stock. One of the eleven directors shall be selected by the Government of Nicaragua. This Bill will, no doubt, soon become a law, and there will then be no obstacle to the vigorous prosecution of the proposed enterprise, since the company will have secured a right of way across the Isthmus of Nicaragua and a legal existence under the laws of the United States. At any rate, the passage of the Act will afford an opportunity to test the sincerity of those American capitalists who have all along insisted that the canal should be constructed under American patronage, and would, besides, offer an excellent field for remunerative investment.

SINCE the memorable speech of General Grant on Mexico, delivered at Boston, the commercial eyes of this country have been turned with scrutinizing gaze upon our sister Republic, and, as one of the results of the ex-President's discourse, an excursion party, to consist of mercantile men, will start for the "Halls of the Montezumas" on or about the 12th prox., under that most efficient of managers, Colonel David V. Whitney, of Chicago. The party will rendezvous at Chicago, and proceed to New Orleans by special train, when a stop of one day will be made; thence by rail and water, via Galveston, to Vera Cruz, and thence by rail to the City of Mexico. Opportunities will be afforded to visit the mining districts, the crater of Popocatepetl (accessible by rail nearly the entire distance) and other points of interest in and around the city. Returning, brief stops will be made at the cities of Pueblo, Orizaba, Cordoba and Jalapa. From Vera Cruz the return will probably be made by way of Havana. The fare for the round trip will not exceed \$200, including meals and berths in steamers. This, however, does not include sleeping-car fare, transfers of persons and baggage and hotel accommodations. The entire expense of the round trip, lasting about six weeks, need not exceed \$400 in the aggregate.

THE extravagant rate at which official salaries in this city have increased during the last twenty years is very strikingly shown in the evidence elicited by the Senate Committee which has recently investigated our municipal methods. Tables prepared and submitted by the Council of Municipal Reform conclusively prove that while the population of the city has increased but fifty per cent, or thereabouts, since 1860, the salaries asked for its officials have increased since that time within a small fraction of 450 per cent. For 1881, of the total of appropriations asked for, \$32,097,272, the sum of \$11,660,618 is on account of salaries. The same tables present some interesting and startling facts as to the rapid increase of city expenses generally, this increase being stated at 333 per cent. in the last twenty years. While the per capita cost of the city government, deducting the difference on city debt, in 1860, was \$11.97, in 1880 it was \$20.76. In 1860 the salaries of thirty-five judges amounted to \$128,766; in 1880, the salaries of forty-eight judges reached \$498,500; in other words, while the increase of business as indicated by the number of judges was 33 per cent, the increase of salaries was equal to 385 per cent. By way of further contrast, it may be stated that the per capita cost of the General Government, including the interest on the war debt, is only \$5.34 as against \$27 per capita tax paid for the support of the New York City government alone. These figures, and they might be almost indefinitely multiplied, constitute in themselves a sufficient comment on the wastefulness of our municipal expenditures, and they should beget on the part of all taxpayers a determination to persist in the work of reform until taxation shall cease to be organized theft.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

THE population of Oregon is 193,388.

THE total population of Maine is 648,945.

MR. SCHURZ is to make St. Louis his home when he leaves office.

THE City of Chicago has just placed a loan of \$830,000 at four per cent.

CADET WHITTAKER has applied to President Hayes for trial by court-martial.

TWENTY-SEVEN steamers and 249 sailing-vessels are laid up at Chicago for the winter.

THE Mayor of Philadelphia has directed that all saloons must hereafter be closed on Sunday.

A NATIONAL convention of colored men has been called to meet in Washington on the 3d of March next.

A BILL to provide for a uniform national bankrupt law has been introduced in the United States Senate.

VICE-PRESIDENT WHRER has received the electoral vote certificates of all the States except Oregon.

AT a recent council of the Omaha Indians they decided to sell 50,000 acres of their reservation in North-western Nebraska.

NEW brooms sweep clean. The new Comptroller of New York has reduced the number of employees in his department by fifteen.

GENERAL GRANT visited Washington last week, and was welcomed with a good deal of enthusiasm by his friends and admirers.

TWENTY or more persons were burned to death in a fire which destroyed a wall-paper manufactory at Buffalo, N. Y., December 17th.

THE outgoing mail steamers from this port, December 15th, took 150,000 letters, the greatest number ever sent across the ocean on any one day.

GOVERNOR FARNHAM of Vermont has vetoed the Bill practically doing away with the Grand Jury, and giving the indicting power to the State Attorney.

PROFESSIONAL burglars receive little mercy at the hands of Judge Cowing, of this city. He sentenced one of them, last week, to hard labor at Sing Sing for a term of twelve years.

THE re-enumeration of districts in South Carolina, in which census frauds were suspected, shows a somewhat larger population than was shown by the suspected returns taken six months ago.

GENERAL O. O. HOWARD, who has been assigned to the command of the West Point Military Academy, has gone to California to settle his private affairs, preparatory to entering upon his new duties.

DURING the month of November, 591 cases of diphtheria were reported in Brooklyn, 220 of which terminated fatally. Up to the 16th of the present month, 345 cases were reported, 103 of which had a fatal termination.

THE United States Senate has adopted a resolution, offered by Mr. Blaine, directing the Committee on the Judiciary to inquire into the expediency of increasing the number of Judges of the Supreme Court to thirteen.

THE suspension of Seidenberg & Co., the largest house of cigar manufacturers in the country, doing business in New York City and at Key West, Florida, was announced last week. The liabilities are estimated at \$500,000.

THE Bill setting aside the net proceeds of sales of public lands and patents for educational purposes was passed in the United States Senate on Friday last. The Bill is more particularly referred to in our Congressional summary elsewhere.

GOVERNOR NEIL of Idaho, in his message to the Legislature, says that polygamy is being rapidly introduced from Utah, and advises the Legislature to crush the evil and cause the punishment of those who advise and preach polygamy.

THE Ponca Indians have reaffirmed their petition asking permission for their head men to come to Washington to relinquish all claim to the Dakota lands, and to arrange for indemnity and their permanent settlement in the Indian Territory.

THE eleventh annual meeting of the National Board of Trade was held in Washington last week. Hon. Frederick Fraley was unanimously re-elected President. The Board adopted a Bill, for presentation to Congress, to prevent the adulteration of food articles.

THE United States Senate has confirmed the nomination of General Hazen to be Chief Signal Officer, and of Colonel Miles to be Brigadier-General. The President has nominated W. B. Wood to be Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, vice Judge Strong, resigned.

THE American Woman Suffrage Association, in session at Washington last week, adopted resolutions urging Congressional action, and asking State Legislatures to grant suffrage to women in Presidential elections, under the provisions of the Federal Constitution. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Dr. Mary A. Thomas, of Indiana, President, and Lucy Stone, Chairman of the Executive Committee.

Foreign.

THE Pope's encyclical exhorts all Catholics to contribute in aid of foreign missions.

JOSEPH CALDWELL, a London railway contractor, has failed, with liabilities amounting to \$2,500,000.

THE foot and mouth disease among sheep is spreading all over England and causes agriculturists very serious alarm.

THE Chilians captured the town of Pisco, in Peru, November 19th, and immediately after began their advance on Lima.

DR. VAN LLENT, commissioned by the Netherlands Government to study and report on epidemic diseases in America, left London for New York last week.

RUMORS of arrangements for the Czar's retirement from the Government of the Empire and concerning the recognition of the Princess Dolgorouki are again current in St Petersburg.

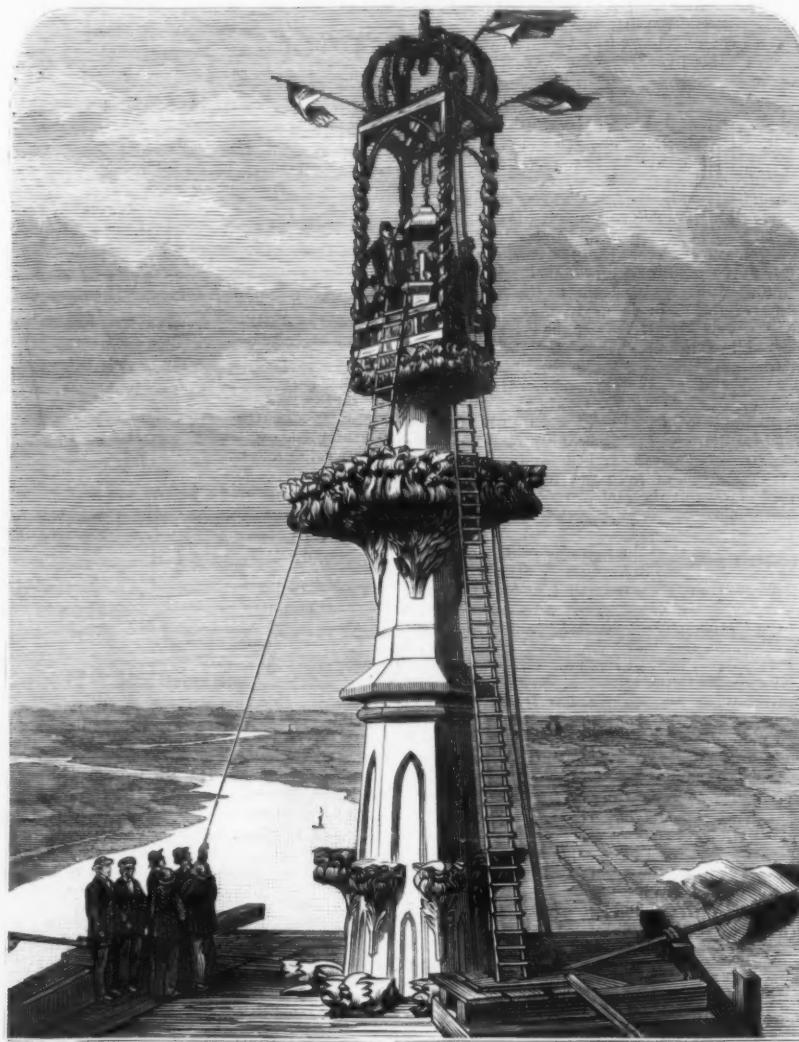
THE Opposition members of the Dominion Parliament have issued a manifesto to the people of Canada protesting against the ratification of the Government's proposed Pacific Railway policy.

THE Clyde master shipbuilders and master engineers have unanimously refused to grant an advance in the wages of employees. The movement for an advance has spread to the large works throughout Glasgow.

A BILL has been submitted to the German Federal Council authorizing a Government loan of \$4,000,000 marks. The German financial budget for the next year estimates the expenditure at 588,077,960 marks.

MR. EMILE DE GIRARDIN, the distinguished French journalist and member of the Chamber of Deputies, has informed his constituents that he will retire from political life after the dissolution of the present Chamber.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 299.



GERMANY.—AFFIXING THE COPESTONE TO THE SOUTHERN TOWER, COLOGNE CATHEDRAL.



AUSTRIA.—A VIEW OF THE CITY OF AGRAM BEFORE THE EARTHQUAKE.



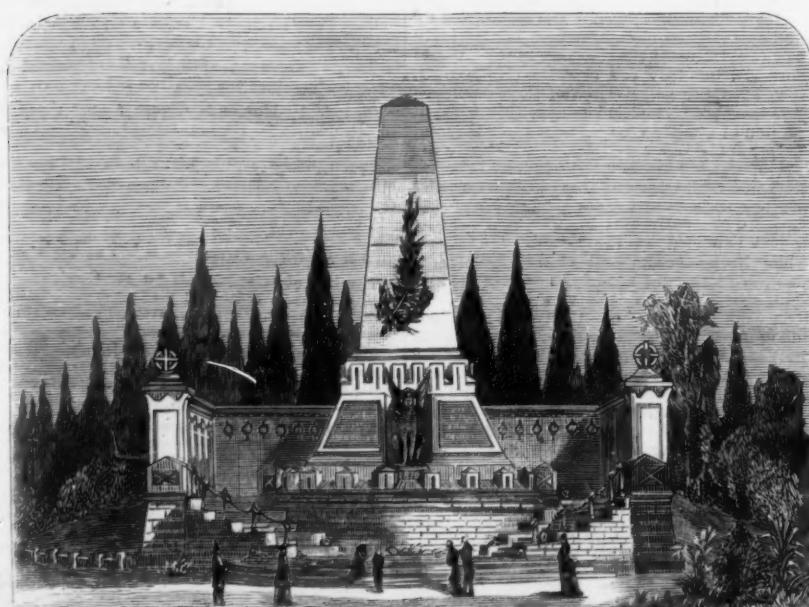
AUSTRIA.—THE JELLACHICH PLAZA AT AGRAM.



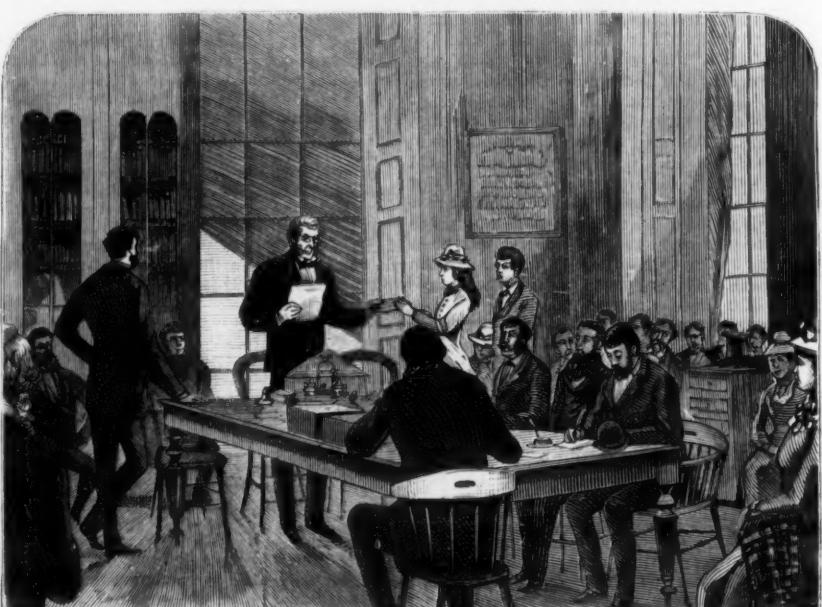
IRELAND.—THE LAND AGITATION—"EVICTED."



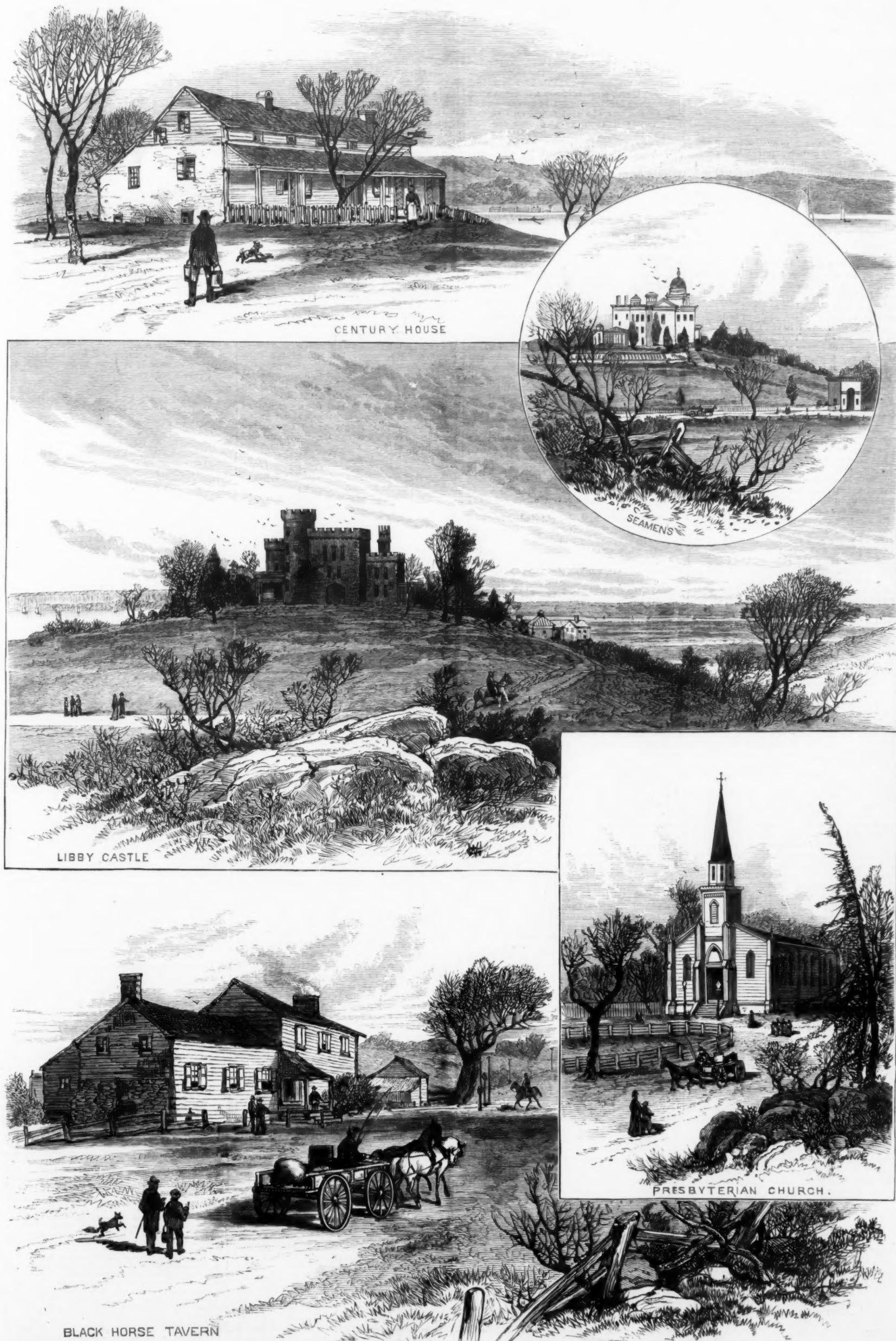
IRELAND.—A MEETING OF THE LAND LEAGUE COMMITTEE AT DUBLIN.



BELGIUM.—MONUMENT TO FRENCH SOLDIERS WHO DIED IN 1870, AT BRUSSELS.



AUSTRALIA.—MEETING OF THE ANIMALS' PROTECTION SOCIETY OF NEW SOUTH WALES.



NEW YORK.—PICTURESQUE VIEWS AT INWOOD, THE PROPOSED SITE OF THE WORLD'S FAIR OF 1883.
FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 298.

HILARY'S MERRY DAY.

BY LOUISE SEYMOUR HOUGHTON.

"I DON'T see what they called you Hilary for. There's nothing so very hilarious about your life."

Hilary raised her eyes from her work, and smiled over towards the bed.

"Is that what it means?" she said.

"Why, yes, I guess so. What else should it mean?"

She was already hard at work again, her head bent closely down over the collar she was ironing—very closely, for she was near-sighted, and the small lamp gave but little light. It was not until she had polished the collar to the last degree of smoothness, and had minutely examined it, to see that it was quite perfect, that she lifted up her face with a sudden bright smile which flooded the dark attic like a burst of sunshine.

"Horace, it shall mean that for one day, at any rate. We'll have a hilarious Christmas. Oh, such a merry day!"

"We?" Horace looked slowly around the bare room, his eye coming back at last to rest upon the prim, childish figure, and the pale face still glowing with that rare bright smile.

She came over to the boy and put her arms about him, as he lay bolstered up in bed.

"Yes, we, Horace. I haven't had time to think it out yet—I don't quite know how we shall manage, but I have a glimmering. We'll have a merry Christmas, for once—a real hilarious day. It isn't quite clear in my mind yet, but I just feel that it is going to be the very gladdest day I ever lived."

"But Hilary, you will be at the store all day."

"Christmas Day? Oh, no! There would be no use in keeping the store open, would there? Everybody will have bought their things and will be keeping Merry Christmas—the people who have money to buy things with, I mean."

"Merry Christmas," Horace repeated, thoughtfully, looking at his little sister. The smile had faded from her face, leaving a soft after-glow upon its paleness. She was going quietly about the room, setting things in order for the night, taking care of the fire, making preparations for the morning. It was not until all was in order and she had smoothed her brother's pillow and coverlet, and placed a mug of water upon the chair at the bedside, and knelt down beside him, with his hand in hers, that she spoke again.

"Yes, Merry Christmas," she said. "That will be just the time for hilarity, won't it?"

"So many people are merry then," he answered. "But, Hilary, I almost wonder that they call it merry. It means Christ's birthday, you know? And His life was not a merry one—no more than yours."

She looked thoughtfully at him, and then answered slowly: "I can't quite think it out, but it seems like this—everybody gives presents on that day, and every one is merry, but it is the people who give who are the merriest, not those who receive, isn't it? And He just gave Himself, and isn't that the best present one could give?" And she added, after a pause, repeating the words like a formula which might help her in her thinking. "But it seems as if that would be the gladdest life of all. Oh, yes, I think it is quite right to call it Merry Christmas."

She kissed him good-night and went away to the little closet where she slept. "I must think it out," she said, as she lay down. "It would do Horace so much good to have a real, merry day. I wonder if there is money enough for a good dinner, a real one, with chicken and plum-pudding? And then if I could only buy him a present, perhaps a book that he could read while I am at work, it would be so nice! But he would like better to go out; if there was only somebody to carry him down-stairs and put him in the horse-car, we might have a splendid ride. Wouldn't that be hilarious? Only he might get cold. Oh, if I could take him to a doctor who would say he could make him well, that would be the best of all. But this is only dreaming, and I must think it out." And between thinking and dreaming she fell asleep.

Her brother was not yet awake when she came back in the dim Winter morning to his room. He had had a restless night, for the bedclothes were tossed, and the water in the mug had all been drunk up; but at last he slept profoundly, undisturbed by her soft movements as she lit the fire, prepared and ate her breakfast, and left him in order upon the chair beside the bed. Busy as she was, there was a preoccupied air about her which was not quite her own—she was still thinking it out, absorbed, not in her usual routine, but in plans for the hilarious day.

She was thinking it out still as she went along the street to her work, and as she turned in at the plate-glass door of the great shop on the corner of the avenue. It was early, and there was no one in the little dressing-room down-stairs. Then she went to lay aside her wraps and to put on a holland apron with "97" worked in great brown figures upon the breast. As she was arranging it neatly, to show the little collar which she had ironed so carefully the night before, and wondering still what presents she could give to Horace upon the merry day, the words, "He gave His life for a ransom," came vaguely to her mind. She repeated them half-aloud.

"Ah! that is the best present," she replied. She could not put her feelings into words, but there floated before her a vision of Horace, well and strong, and herself taking his place in his living death of pain.

"Hilary! Hilary!" cried half a dozen voices. "Wake up, 97! What are you dreaming about?"

The little dressing-room was filled with chattering girls, who crowded each other about as they stowed away their wraps and donned their crumpled holland uniforms. It was time for work, and as Hilary caught up her basket

and ran up-stairs, her own name still echoed with happy meaning in her ears.

"A hilarious day," she thought, half-laughing. "Yes, I know it will be—the very happiest day of all my life."

There was no further time for thinking it out. The store was crowded with purchasers of holiday gifts, before half the saleswomen had taken their places. Cash 97 was called here and there, with scarcely a moment's respite. Even luncheon must be foregone; but busy as she was, she still found an odd moment now and then to pore over the volumes on the book-counter, with ardent longing to add one of them to the joys of the hilarious day. Every pretty or useful thing which she carried in her basket to the packing-desk was weighed in the balance of her thoughts, to the same intent.

Could she manage to get one? Would not this make Horace merrier than any other thing? She wondered when the early twilight fell, and the gas flared out over the gorgeous showcases, that her feet could be so tired when the day had been so short.

The store was more crowded than ever, and she was waiting, the last in a line of cash girls, for her turn at the desk. She had almost decided. It should be either that lovely book with a spot on the cover, which could be bought at half-price, or a paint-box, such as she had just carried to have packed up; it would be so nice for Horace to have something to do on the days when his pain was not so bad. And then, if she could manage a little chicken, and perhaps a few raisins—why, she knew where she could get sue for nothing, and there was flour in the house now. Suddenly a remark at her side interrupted her thinking.

"He has been wonderfully successful, already, they tell me."

"Oh, yes, especially in such cases. The physicians at the hospital say it is almost a gift. Men whom they have pronounced hopelessly lame, or who have been bedridden for years, he has cured almost as by a miracle."

Hilary looked up eagerly. It was a tall, beautiful girl who was speaking to an odd little old lady, with sharp gray eyes under shaggy eyebrows, and a tuft of hair on her chin.

"Hm-m-m!" said the old lady, nodding her head. "Well, that's nice—that's verra nice, to be sure. And you'll not be long now in making him happy, I suppose, my dear."

"Oh, as to that," said the beautiful girl, with a laugh and a blush, "it will be some time before he makes his fortune healing the sick who are too poor to pay him, and clothing the naked and feeding the hungry doesn't add to his wealth."

"And ye'd not have it otherwise, I doubt," said the old lady, nodding her head again. "Hm-m-m! well, that's verra nice. Come and see me, my dear, and tell me all about him. I have something to show you, too."

"Oh, yes, I hear you've quite gone into art."

"Well, just a beginning. Hm-m-m! I've been frescoing my sitting-room. I'd like to show it ye. There's Mount Vesuvius on one side, in eruption, ye know. Layyy and coals of fire in every direction, and the bay of Naples lying blue and quiet below. It's a fine contrast, I assure ye. Yes. Hm-m-m! Then on another side, I thought I'd have something classic. I've got Diayny done, and Juno, and a couple of the Mooses, Urayny, and, what's her name, the dancing girl. It's verra nice, so far."

The line of cash girls had been drawing slowly along. Only Hilary's eager listening for another word about the gifted young doctor could have made the last sentence audible. She handed her book in at the desk, received it again and turned hastily back to where the ladies had been standing. Her heart fell like lead—they were gone! Oh, if only she could have heard more about the wonderful young doctor who healed the poor lame man! If they had been there still, she would scarcely have asked about him—surely not of the beautiful young lady—but the funny old woman looked so kind she might perhaps have ventured. And now they were gone, and a weary saleswoman was thumping on the counter, crying: "Come, hurry up, cash 97! Where's that change?" It was not often that Hilary needed such an admonition.

Her spirits brightened on the homeward way as she overheard some one remark that poultry was going very cheap down in the market. She really believed that she could manage a very little chicken. She would hang up Horace's stocking and put the book in it—she was almost sure it would be a book—and steal away early, while he was asleep, to market. It was a long walk, but it would be so merry to see all the poor people buying their Christmas dinners, and to wonder if Horace had waked yet, and what he thought when he saw his stocking hanging by the bed.

And how he would enjoy looking at the book while he was waiting for her to come back! She came into the room, flushed with her happy thought rather than with the cold, and ran to kiss her brother with a haste which was not at all like her usual sober way. Horace looked up in surprise. The long, dull day had almost made him forget.

"It will be such a hilarious day!" she said, smiling. "The very merriest day of all my life."

Even in her excitement she was quiet and self-contained, and only smiled, not laughed. Horace fell to wondering whether he had ever heard her really laugh. Never, surely, in all the four long years since their mother died, and left to the little girl of ten the charge of her crippled brother. She had sometimes smiled upon him, that grave, sweet smile which made the room so bright sometimes, but not often, their life had been so hard. Now, as she bent over her washtub in the dim lamp-light, standing where she might watch if he needed anything, a sweet, happy light crept softly over her face, which was lovelier even than her smile had been. She was silent, for she was ever slow to speak, and she was still

thinking it out. One thing was decided. It should be the book. She would buy it the first thing in the morning, to make sure. There was money enough for that and for the raisins, and, as for the chicken—well, there was the money she had been saving for her shoes. Would not the old ones answer a little longer? Would the forewoman find them too shabby? If she did not scold, it was no matter that they let in the cold and wet, but the forewoman could scarcely be trusted not to scold. Was there any other way? A great deal of thinking was to be done yet, it was plain.

There was still no other way, for all her thinking, when the time for closing had arrived, hours later than usual, on Christmas Eve. Weary with the long day's work, she was hastening away, when the forewoman called her back.

"Ninety-seven, I can trust you, can't I? Here is a parcel a lady bought after our last delivery. She could not take it with her, she had so many packages, and I agreed to see that she got it this evening. Take it to her, that's a good girl! Here's a quarter for your car-fare, and you can keep the rest for Merry Christmas. Very likely she'll give you something, too."

A quarter!—a chicken! She would run all the way, and Horace would not have time to wonder what kept her so long. The snow was falling fast, and already lay deep upon the pavement, when she went out into the brilliantly-lighted streets; sleighbells were jingling noisily, the sidewalks were crowded with merry groups, merry in spite of the cold. Hilary looked at the address upon the parcel—it was not more than half a mile, and she set out bravely running against the sharp north wind. As she reached the house, a gay little cutter piled high with soft fur robes dashed around the corner of the avenue and drew up before the door. A gentleman sprang out and handed down a tall young girl, all muffled up in furs.

"Thank you so much," she said, in a fresh, clear voice, "and you won't come in? Good-night, then, and Merry Christmas! Oh, here's my parcel; just in time. Thank you so much, little girl! Here, take this for a Christmas box, and run home as fast as you can, for it is bitterly cold."

The door opened wide and closed upon her. The light of the hall-lamp had shone for a moment full upon her face; it was the beautiful young lady. And perhaps the gentleman had been the good doctor! And again it was too late to speak!

Something round and cold lay in her hand; she ran to the corner to look at it in the light. A half-dollar! A chicken! A whole dinner!—a hilarious Christmas!—a merry, merry day after so many years! The biting wind and drifting snow had turned to warmth and softness; the sleighbells jingled merrily, and "Hilary! Hilary!" they rang as she dashed down the avenue toward home and Horace.

It was all thought out at last.

The sleigh-bells were ringing her name again as she trudged homewards from the market on the Merry Christmas morning. The joyful day had fairly come, and oh, how bright it was! The snow sparkled like diamonds in the unclouded sunshine; the early streets were crowded with swift gliding sleighs, the jangling of bells, and the sound of merry voices filled all the clear crisp air. Somehow its very crispness tired her after her long walk. She must rouse herself, she had almost stumbled with her poor numb feet in crossing the street railway, and among all these flying sleighs she must needs be wide awake. Ah, who was that—the little old lady with the tuft on her chin—stopping the horse-car on the other side of the avenue? It was she who knew of the good doctor. Oh, to be there in time to speak! But what is this?

This wild, sharp jangle of bells, this glimpse of terror-white faces, this bewildering flashing of lights, this short, fierce agony of pain? Oh, Hilary, Hilary, child! Is this your Merry Christmas?

Had it been a long time? Was she in another world? Was this to be out of the body, thus to be unconscious of all sensation, yet filled with ineffable rest and sweet content? Were they of heaven, this perfumed air, these gentle voices, whose murmurings lulled her soul like music?

Slowly through the sweet air the soft voices took on meaning to her new-born sense.

"He will soon be here," they said. "We have found her home at last, and there was only a poor crippled boy. They are bringing him here to be with her."

Ah, was it heaven, and was Horace coming, too?

Another voice made answer: "A crippled boy? The poor lambs! But what if he could make him well? Oh, if she could but be saved it might have been a blessed day that brought them to his knowledge."

The voices seemed to draw nearer. Hilary's senses aroused themselves anew; she opened her eyes.

It was a quaint, old-fashioned chamber, with spider-legged tables and straight-backed easy-chairs, and the walls painted in a mass of glowing colors. The spot where her eyes rested gradually took on the shape of a burning mountain, to Hilary's awakened perceptions. It was not heaven, then. And there was a tall, beautiful girl and a little old woman, looking down upon her with sad, gentle eyes. She remembered it all, now—the sudden impulse to ask about the good doctor,

the headlong flight across the crowded street, the swiftly rushing horses which had struck her down. She tried to move, to speak, but she was powerless. It was strange, this utter want of feeling, this absence of all pain. But in a moment her voice came in obedience to the imperative command of love.

"The good doctor," she said.

The beautiful girl knelt down beside her.

"He has seen you already, poor child," she said, with infinite pity in her gentle eyes. "He will come back again."

"No, not to me—to Horace," the child found strength to say.

There was a sound of many footsteps on the stairs. The door opened. It was Horace they were carrying so carefully in the couch. Horace, warmly wrapped and comfortably placed, and with his book—her Christmas present—in his hand. They brought him close beside her, and he took her hand in his. Ah! why was it that she did not feel his touch? Why were his eyes so dim, and why did all the forms around her loom so large and strange? Was she floating away from them all, just now that Horace was here? With a supreme effort she found her voice.

"There is a good doctor, Horace," she said. "Perhaps he can make you well."

"I have seen him, Hilary," he answered, in a choking voice. "He says I can be made well! Oh, Hilary, Hilary! he would never have come if you had not got hurt!"

A sudden light came to her dying eyes.

"His life for a ransom!" she cried, in an ecstasy of joy. "Oh, Horace, has He let me give you mine? It is the gladdest, gladdest day I ever lived!"

HISTORICAL ATTRACTIONS OF INWOOD.

INWOOD, the proposed site for the World's Fair of 1883, is replete with historical and picturesque attractions. In olden times this land was covered with a dense forest, but during the Revolution it was occupied alternately by the Americans and the British, and the noble old trees were all burned up. In the way of trees there now appears only a fine apple orchard in the southern portion of the plot. A little to the south of the centre of the site is a high plateau, nearly level, and sloping gently to the north and the south. It embraces about twenty acres, and it is here that it is proposed to erect the main building of the Exhibition. The scene from this point is exceedingly beautiful. To the west is the old Albany turnpike, along which runs Inwood Ridge, capped with fine mansions. Further on the Mountain House, perched on the rocks on the west side of the Hudson, stands out in bold relief. On the east is the winding Harlem River, and the ridge beyond, crowned with many stately mansions. To the south is old Fort George and High Bridge, and to the north is old Fort Independence and King's Bridge. A little beyond the plateau to the south a higher ridge begins, from the highest point of which the merest glimpse of the Hudson can be obtained, looking to the northwest. By crossing Sherman Creek, and mounting the hill on which Fort George was located, a magnificent view of the river can be obtained as far north as Yonkers.

In September, 1776, Lord Howe, whose troops were then stationed in Westchester County and Long Island, moved on New York, designing to cut off General Washington's communications and maintain a siege. Washington, realizing that his forces were inadequate for a general engagement, and convinced that he could not hold New York if besieged, evacuated the city and entrenched himself near Fort Washington. His principal fortification was Fort Washington, while Fort Clear View, afterwards called Fort George, at the end of the present Tenth Avenue, was held by Colonel Rawlings, with 400 riflemen from Maryland. Lord Howe, first taking possession of the city, surrounded the patriot army, and after several engagements forced a capitulation on November 16th, 1776. In one of these engagements, within about five hundred feet of the Fair grounds, 400 Hessians were killed. They were buried where they lay, and the ground has never since been broken. The Black Horse Tavern was one of the many buildings occupied by Washington as his headquarters, and is to-day full of curious relics, having stood unchanged for over a century. The other forts mentioned are Fort Nelson and Fort Tryon.

Seaman's Folly, at one time a grand estate laid out by a wealthy and eccentric New Yorker, amply repays a thorough inspection. The gateway of marble is an exact copy of the Arc de Triomphe in Paris.

WINTER TERRORS OF THE SEA.

AN ECCENTRIC METHOD OF NAVIGATION.

THE ocean vessels arriving at this port during the last fortnight have, without exception, brought reports of terrible gales at sea, producing delays and in many cases serious mishaps and loss of life. Among the steamers for the safety of which great anxiety was felt, was the *Victoria* of the Anchor Line, which left London November 13th, and did not reach this port until December 10th. She encountered unusually rough weather almost from the start. On the twelfth day out a tremendous storm and a raging sea overtook her, tossing her about like a shell, and demanding the utmost skill to avert disaster. Great waves dashed down upon her side, and swept her decks like floods, rendering it impossible for any except the sailors to venture out of the cabins. In spite of all efforts to save the vessel from injury, she was unable wholly to withstand the fury of the waves, and during Thanksgiving Day her rudder-head was carried away, and for three days she tossed about almost helpless. She was unable to make any progress through the heavy seas, the damage to her rudder crippling her so that her machinery was of comparatively little service. After battling with the wind and waves as best she could, the *Victoria* at length, on the 28th, sighted the German steamship *Volmer*, which responded to her signals of distress, and agreed to steer her on her course—the *Volmer* being taken in tow and acting as a steering drag for the *Victoria*. Hawser and chains were passed from one vessel to the other, a distance of about 600 feet, and they then got under way.

During the following day the cables parted and both steamships lay-to, while the *Volmer* again lowered her boat, which,

great that they parted several times. In one instance, although there was a tremendous sea on at the time, Captain Heintzmann, of the *Volmer*, had a boat lowered, into which he got himself, with some of his crew, and, after great labor and imminent risk of life, succeeded in getting the hawser fast again.

The *Victoria* would sometimes dive down into the trough of the sea, while the *Volmer* remained upon the crest of a mountainous sea right above. Or the *Victoria* again would mount a frightful sea, leaving her companion lying down low in the valley behind, when the strain would rest entirely on the former. Considering the heavy stretching the hawsers were put to, it is thought remarkable that they parted so few times. Captain Heintzmann speaks in the highest terms of the conduct of his third officer, who invariably commanded the boat's crew that passed the broken hawsers after they had been patched up. The storm at times was fearful, and the vessel made scarcely any headway. Snow-squalls would at times obscure each vessel from the sight of the other, while the heavy waves broke over the decks of both. The work of the seamen of the *Volmer* was very trying, but they performed it bravely, even during the very fiercest of the gales. Of the eleven days which followed the meeting of the steamers there were but four days of good weather. During the storms the vessels threatened to snap their hawsers, and during the days when the wind and sea were comparatively calm the strain on the ropes and chains was very severe.

Congress Last Week.

THE Senate, on December 14th, passed a Bill which authorizes the President, in his discretion, within eighteen months of the passage of the Act, to appoint to the Army Fitz John Porter, who was dismissed by sentence of court-martial January 19th, 1863. Provided, however, that such appointment shall give no higher rank than Colonel on the retired list, and that Porter shall receive no pay, or allowance, for the time intervening between his dismissal and such appointment.

One of the notable events of last week in the Senate was the speech of Senator Brown, of Georgia, in favor of the Bill for the sale of public lands for educational purposes. Mr. Brown said that the superiority of New England over the other sections of the country was due to her educational advantages. She had furnished or educated most of the men who had controlled our public affairs. In the South, he said, there was more illiteracy and ignorance than in any other portion of the country, the reason being that under the old system of Southern society more attention was paid to the education of the ruling classes than to that of the masses, and the slave population received no education. The slaves have now become citizens. All agreed that the blacks should be educated, but the South was too poor to do it alone. The passage of this Bill would help to solve satisfactorily the problem of the future of the negroes, and remove an element of real danger to our institutions.

The House of Representatives, December 13th, unanimously adopted a resolution expressive of sympathy with the efforts of the Irish laboring classes to effect a reform in their land system.

Mr. McCord, of Iowa, introduced a Bill proposing a constitutional amendment prohibiting State appropriations to sectarian schools, requiring the States to maintain school systems and establishing an educational qualification for voters. Mr. Willis, of Kentucky, introduced a Bill providing that all persons in the civil service of the Government holding commissions for four years, shall hold indefinitely, or until removed by death or by authority of existing laws, and that all future commissions shall be so issued.

In the House, on the 14th, the resolution relative to the Electoral count was postponed until January, when the Democrats expect to have a quorum present. The Refunding Bill was then taken up and debated at some length. On the 15th, the House passed the Fortifications Appropriation Bill, which applies \$100,000 for the care, repair, and preservation of fortifications, \$400,000 for armament and \$50,000 for torpedoes. An amendment to increase the first item to \$400,000 was rejected. A Bill was passed granting a pension of \$100 a month to the widow of President Tyler.

The House Committee on Levees has decided to ask Congress to appropriate \$1,800,000 to begin the work proposed by the Mississippi River Commission. The levee scheme will no doubt require four or five times this amount before it is completed.

The House, December 16th, passed the regular Pensions Appropriation Bill, which calls for an expenditure of \$50,000,000. Some Congressmen are beginning to have their eyes opened regarding the ultimate cost of the law granting arrearages of pensions. Mr. Hubbell, who had the bill in charge, made a statement, showing that \$24,000,000 has already been paid out under the Arrearages Act, and that, supposing 30 per cent. of the 281,000 claims now pending under that Act to be rejected, 137,000 more first payments, averaging \$1,100 each, will be required to meet these and some other claims, which will average about \$500 each, will require over \$219,000,000, making with the amount already paid, about \$243,000,000. This will be required to meet first payments only.

Mr. Hubbell declared, on the authority of the Commissioner of Pensions, that probably about \$4,000,000 is now paid yearly to pensioners on papers which have been fraudulently obtained.

The Situation in Ireland.

THE gravity of the situation in Ireland increases. At a meeting of the Cabinet, December 13th, after a minute study of the situation, the Ministers concluded that no immediate need existed for authorizing the Irish Executive to go beyond the existing law, or for summoning Parliament to sanction new repressive laws; but it was clearly agreed that unless the state of Ireland materially improved by the 6th of January, coercive measures, including the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, should be introduced. They will be introduced, however, in conjunction with remedial proposals, which, will, if possible, take the shape of a Bill, but may take that of resolutions, affirming the principles of the scheme. These conclusions were the unanimous expression of the opinion of the Cabinet. Meanwhile more troops have been placed under orders for Ireland.

A Dublin letter, describing the situation, says the Land League has practically superseded the Imperial Government all over Ireland: "The law of the Land League is becoming the law of the land, and, while the law of the State is costly and to a large extent suspended, the new law is effectively administered—cheaply and conveniently. League courts are springing up in various places, and the people are instructed to have their disputes decided by such courts, and to go no more to the Sessions. The local magistrates in the West of Ireland have lately been surprised to find that no cases are brought before them except by the police. The people have been for some time advised to take this course, but they are now beginning to act thereon. As a rule, the penalties which such courts have the power of inflicting are regarded with more dread than those imposed under the statutes. Another function of the new Government—the levying of taxes—is most effectively fulfilled. No rate assigned by law is half as promptly paid as the tax which the League imposes. Licenses to sell at fairs and in markets are required by the new Government, and their production is enforced by summary process. The only element wanting to constitute the new Government a body of the country is a standing army; but the materials for one are at hand, and are being fitted for use when called upon. The

knowledge of this fact creates deeper alarm, because, with an armed and disaffected population around them, the loyal subjects of the Queen in many places believe that the danger which lurks beneath it is more formidable than visible terror."

Great trouble is experienced by the Government in obtaining juries. At the Waterford Assizes, although the jury panel was three times called, and on the last two occasions under penalties of £10 and £50 respectively, for non-attendance, not a sufficient number answered the summons for a jury to be struck.

In the Cork Assizes, Messrs. Healy and Walsh have been acquitted of a charge of intimidating a farmer. The verdict of the jury was received with vociferous cheering. In the evening both gentlemen were serenaded at their hotel and congratulated by crowds of enthusiastic people. Several tradesmen of Dublin, who have been drawn to serve on the jury in the case of the indicted Land Leaguers, have been warned by their customers all over the country that in case the Land Leaguers are convicted their business will be cut off. A Dublin merchant has been summoned before the Clare Land League to answer for a year-old eviction, and threatened with "Boycott" in case he refuses.

Mr. William Bence Jones, an Englishman and a large land-owner, residing at Lisselane, County Cork, and who has expended £25,000 on the improvement of his property, has been deserted by his tenants, with whom he has hitherto enjoyed good relations. He is threatened that his grave will be dug opposite his door, his laborers are compelled to leave him, and none dare buy his produce, because when it is sent to market it is surrounded by a howling mob. A correspondent at Cork says: "When Mr. Jones, on Tuesday, tried to ship eight head of cattle and sheep to Bristol for sale, a number of large shippers informed the steamship company that they would cease their dealings with it if the cattle were shipped, and the company, consequently, refused to take the cattle, as also did a Clyde shipping company. Finally, the drovers refused to tend the cattle, which, after straying through the streets, were finally driven by the police to the Great Western Railway, and that company forwarded them to Dublin by train, in spite of the efforts of the 'Boycotters' to prevent the company from supplying the train. The Land League will support the laborers who left the estate. The family of Mr. Jones are attending the remaining cattle, protected by armed police, and the house is guarded at night. The sheriff of the lodge is expected."

The Second Battalion of the Rifle Brigade, on its way to England from Malta, has been ordered to land at Queenstown. Camp stores for the military have been established all over Ireland. The panel of twenty-four jurors for the trial of the Land Leaguers has been made in Dublin, fourteen of which are Liberals and ten Conservatives. Each party will now strike off six names, leaving a regular jury. It is stated that the Queen has asked Mr. Gladstone to use coercion towards Ireland. This request of the Queen is attributed to the influence of Lord Beaconsfield.

Giving his Life for his Patient.

A PHYSICIAN of Greenpoint, L. I., Dr. Wilbur F. Sanford, has just given his life in an effort to save that of a patient. Some three weeks ago he was called to the bedside of a child suffering with diphtheria. It was a very malignant case, and Dr. Sanford watched the child day and night. At last the air passages were filled up, and the child would have been choked to death had not Dr. Sanford, who had his knife in hand, immediately made an opening in the windpipe, through which, with a small rubber tube, he drew out with his own mouth the poisonous fluid. He prolonged the life of the child for several hours by the operation, but sacrificed his own life. This way of conducting such an operation is regarded by all surgeons as extremely hazardous to the operator. Three French surgeons are known to have lost their lives in the same way. Young Dr. Hutchinson, the son of a distinguished surgeon of Brooklyn, was the only American victim, as far as known, prior to the case of Dr. Sanford. A short time after the operation, the poison which had inoculated Dr. Sanford's blood began to do its work. As soon as it was known that he was suffering from diphtheria all the allopathic doctors in Greenpoint offered their services. Two or three were with him continually. The patient had always been very delicate, and this was against him. If by strong nourishment he could be kept alive for a certain number of days, it was known that the crisis would be passed, and he would recover. Frozen beef blood was introduced into his stomach, and brandy was injected under the skin. When the patient was able to swallow anything at all he was given ice-cold champagne. Food in the most condensed form was introduced by every possible means. But nothing could save him, and he finally said in a whisper, "It's no use, gentlemen; I've got to go." He died of asthenia, or general weakness, and did not live long enough to reach that stage of the disease in which a surgical operation becomes necessary. Dr. Sanford was only 36 years old, but he had attained an eminent position in his profession.

A Dam Nearly Two Miles Long.

THE Yuba River, in California, where it flows past the city of Marysville, was once a deep and clear stream, coursing its way between high banks. Debris from the mining districts has been carried down and deposited in such large quantities that the river has obliterated its own banks, and stretches a shallow, muddy stream of water two miles wide. Towns, villages, and farming districts have been laid desolate by its ravages, orchards swept away, and rich pasture lands covered with sand and mud to the depth of twenty feet. To stop the destruction of property by confining the waters to a narrower channel, and causing them to deposit their silicic acid at some point higher up the stream, became a matter of study. Finally it was determined by the Drainage Commission to build a dam across the river at a point between eight and ten miles above Marysville, and to construct levees below that point, thereby checking in places the force of the current and compelling the droppings of the washings in the reservoir thus created. The task has been successfully accomplished. The dam is 11,000 feet in length, and is joined to the bank on the north and a levee on the south by curved wings 600 feet in length. It consists of brush, wire and logs, and presents on its down-stream face a perpendicular front from five to twelve feet high, composed of the jagged butt-ends of countless saplings, small trees and logs, with alternating layers of logs like stringers and rafters beneath a floor. On the up-river side it presents a face of gentle slope from the top to the river-bed, composed of alternate layers of young willow-trees cut in full foliage, laid top down and very thickly, and interspersed by horizontal layers of heavy logs. On the top of these trees is a layer of long logs parallel with the brush and placed closely together along the entire crown of the dam. On the top of all is sand from two to three feet in depth, and graded to a gentle slope to meet the river-bed. At the base this dam is from sixty-five to seventy feet wide. On the down-river side there extends outward for fifty-five feet a bed of willow mattresses, also covered two feet with sand. These mattresses extend some six or eight feet beneath the dam itself, and constitute an open to prevent the overflow of water from the lip of the dam washing out the earth at the foundation of the structure. The water will flow over it in a thin sheet nearly two miles in width. It will thus be seen that this first step of the Drainage Commission to check the flow of debris into the rivers and its deposition in the valleys, embraces a system of stopping the matter in the Yuba River on a bed two miles in width, by spurs described and by a

straining dam some nine miles above the mouth of the river, which shall become by the action of the river a permanent barrier, to be added to only as it is topped by the advancing slums, and also by a system of levees to confine the rivers to their natural channels. The dam has cost about \$100,000. The plans were prepared by State Engineer Hall, and had the approval and amendments of Captain Eads, and have been carried out under the supervision of Resident Engineer C. D. Rhodes, Mr. Dolsen, of Mr. Rhodes's corps, being the engineer in charge at the works. The commission under which the whole work has been done consists of W. H. Park, of Yuba; Niles Searles, of Nevada; and W. F. Knox, of Sacramento.

Prizes of Clerical Life.

THE really greatest prizes of English clerical life, from a pecuniary point of view, are the head masterships of the great public schools. Those of Eton and Harrow are worth from \$25,000 to \$35,000 a year, and those of Westminster, Winchester, Rugby, Charter House and Merchant Taylors are worth from \$12,000 to \$20,000 a year, including the spacious abodes attached to them. The heads of college at Oxford and Cambridge do not, for the most part, receive nearly so much. The Master of Trinity College, Cambridge, the "boss" college, has about \$15,000 a year, and the Dean of Christ Church, who is also Dean of the Cathedral Church, over \$10,000. The next most lucrative position in Oxford is President of Magdalen, which is worth about \$10,000, Magdalen being a very wealthy college. The Provost of Trinity College, Dublin, has a separate estate allotted to him estimated to be worth some \$20,000 a year; but he probably will find himself this year considerably short of that sum. Most of the other headships at the English Universities vary from \$4,000 to \$7,000 a year. The College property is managed by an officer called the Bursar, who has an office in college and is one of the Fellows. The revenue is, for the most part, derived from land scattered over all parts of England, Brasenose, which, after Magdalen, is the richest college in Oxford, has a good deal of London property. Endowments since 1650 have been comparatively very slender, until Keble College, founded about seven years ago, received some heavy donations. College property is entirely distinct from university property. At Oxford the university property is considerable; at Cambridge it is small.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

Completion of the Cologne Cathedral.

As previously stated in these columns, the completion of the Cologne Cathedral was held on the 15th of August, the occasion being marked by great festivities and rejoicings. A document recording the completion of the great edifice, signed by the Emperor, the Empress, and sixty-five princes and high official dignitaries, was placed in the tower, with many ceremonies and amid the booming of cannon. There were various other ceremonies, which were witnessed by the immense throng. Our present engraving shows the performance of the final act in the long work of erection—the placing of the copestone on the cross of the southern tower.

The Earthquakes in Austria.

Our readers have doubtless been made aware of the terrible nature of these recent convulsions of the earth, which began on the 9th of October, and continued with more or less violence nearly a month. The earthquake extended throughout Southern Austria, from Vienna to the Adriatic and the frontiers of Bosnia. Shocks were felt at Serajevo, Derwenta, Brod, Pola, Tries, Zill, Klagenfurt, Finkirchen, Odenburg, Marburg, Laibach, and Gross Kanischia. It was in Agram, the capital of Croatia, however, that the greatest damage was inflicted. Three shocks of earthquake occurred on the 9th, a period of an hour intervening between the second and third. One of them, which lasted ten seconds, was so powerful that not a single house remained uninjured. The palace and country seat of the Cardinal Archbishop of Agram, the Military School, and the Government Cigar Manufactory have been half-destroyed by the earthquake shocks, and terrible damage has been done to the farm buildings in the neighborhood within a radius of about fourteen miles. The losses caused in Agram are estimated at 3,000,000 florins, without reckoning the damage done to the cathedral and churches. Competent authorities state that it will take years to repair the damage to the Cathedral, in which, besides other things, the whole of the vaulted roof over the Canon's stalls has fallen in. The Palaces of Karinste, Helena, and Pankovic are heaps of ruins, as are also some of the churches. The Emperor at once sent a donation of ten thousand florins for the most helpless sufferers.

The Agitation in Ireland.

A reference to a recent number of this paper, containing portraits of the leading members of the Land League against whom processes had been served by the authorities, will enable the reader to better understand our present illustration. This shows the same gentlemen while holding a session of the committee at the rooms in Dublin. "Boycott" and evictions are on the increase; more troops are being sent into Ireland; Healy and Walsh are threatening them with death, and the trial of Messrs. Parnell, Davitt and Dillon have received letters threatening them with death, and the trial of Messrs. Healy and Walsh for intimidating the farmer, Manning, has been opened. The latest intelligence about the agitation will be found in our news column.

Monument to French Soldiers in Brussels.

A monument of stately proportions has been erected in Brussels by French residents as a memorial to the soldiers who died in Belgium from wounds received during the Franco-Prussian war. It consists of a pyramid, at the foot of which is resting a sphinx. On either side are inscriptions alluding to the gratitude of France and the hospitality of Belgium. The pyramid is reached by a double stairway. The architect of the monument was M. Charles Grand, of Paris; M. Chapu and Bourgeois were the sculptors of the sphinx, while the palm which ornaments the face of the pyramid was the work of M. Hamel.

The Animals' Protection Society of New South Wales.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in New South Wales, Australia, with a view of inculcating in the minds of the rising generation the principles of kindness and humanity towards dumb creatures, some time ago set on foot special subscriptions for a fund from which to provide prizes for the best written essays on the subject of "Man's duty towards animals." These essays are open to competition by the pupil teachers and scholars of all the public and private schools of the colony. Friendly subscriptions enabled the Society to carry out this laudable object. The Council of Education, recognizing the advantage of the movement, seconded the efforts of the Society by distributing information of the above to all the public schools in the colony, inviting competition. The result has been highly gratifying. Two hundred and seventy-two essays have been received by the Secretary, most of which reflect considerable credit on the moral training of the scholars in the public schools. Our illustration shows Sir Alfred Stephen presenting the prizes to the successful essayists at the annual meeting of the Society in October last.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—VIENNA advises report the Albanian League as having entirely disappeared.

—A BILL to reduce letter-postage to two cents is proposed by Senator Blaine.

—TYPHOID fever is alarming the residents of Montreal. More than one hundred cases were reported in the city last week.

—A NEW railway line is talked of between New York and Philadelphia, on which passenger trains shall make the distance in one hour.

—THE alleged anti-slavery attitude of Mr. Hildard, the American Minister to Brazil, has given much offense in the Brazilian Legislature.

—M. DE LERESPE states that 1,300,000 shares of the Panama Canal have been subscribed by 200,000 persons. The greatest subscriber is France, and next to France is Spain.

—THE last agricultural returns of Great Britain show that the growth of woods and forests is going on very fast, and in the last five years has increased their area half a million acres.

—THE officiating clergyman of the parish Church of Notre Dame (Roman Catholic) at Montreal, has warned his congregation against patronizing Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt's performances.

—THERE now seems scarcely a doubt that an appropriation will be made at the present session of Congress by which the Deputy United States Marshals of the late election will get their pay.

—THE mines of the United States have produced during the past seven years about \$230,000,000 of gold and \$271,500,000 of silver. About 95 1/2 per cent. of the gold and 60 1/2 per cent. of the silver was converted into coin or bars.

—EX-PRESIDENT DIAZ has delivered up the Government of Mexico to President Gonzales, who is the first President under the Constitution of 1857 who has peacefully succeeded to the chair. All his predecessors except President Diaz were violently deposed.

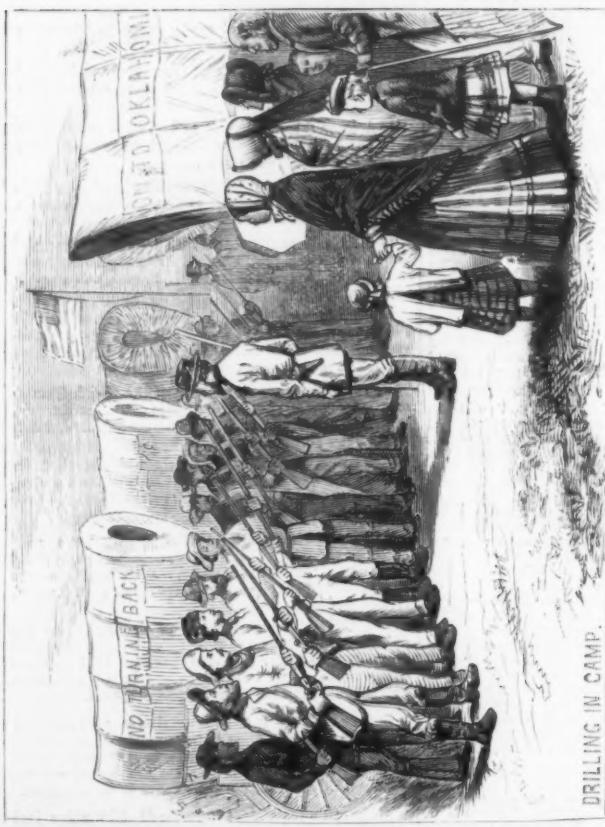
—AFFAIRS in the Transvaal are very serious. The Boers are assembling in large numbers and threaten to resort to force. An attempt will be made to arrest the ringleaders, and a proclamation has been issued warning the Boers of the results of persistence in the agitation.

—SPAIN's salt fleet numbered 650 ships last year, with a combined capacity of about 200,000 tons. The principal markets are all on this continent, the Canadian and Newfoundland fisheries taking about 60,000 tons annually, Argentine Republic 65,000 tons, Brazil 23,000 tons, and the United States but 12,000 tons.

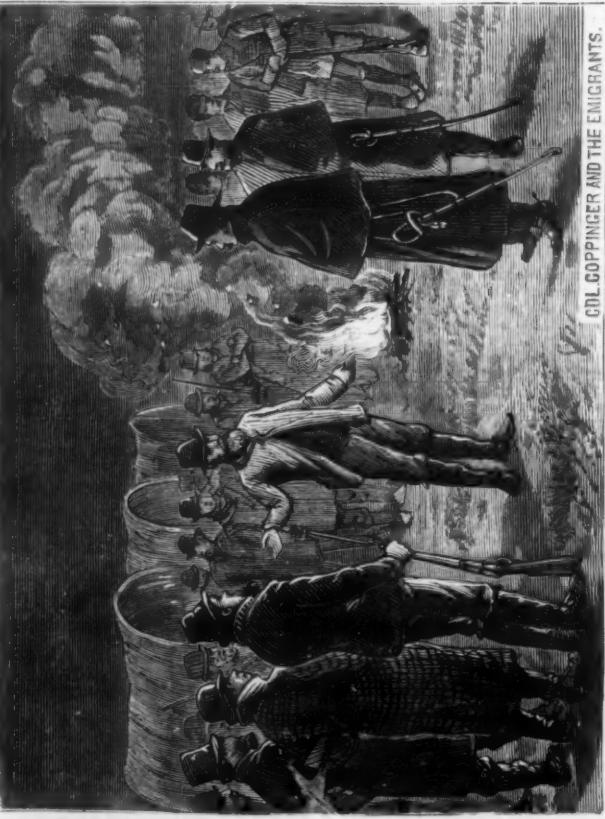
—THE new Mexican Cabinet has been constituted as follows: Minister of Foreign Affairs—Señor L. Mariscal; Minister of the Treasury—Señor F. Landero y Cos; Minister of Public Works—General P. Diaz; Minister of Justice—Señor Ezequiel Montes; Minister of War—General G. Trevino; Minister of the Interior—Señor Carlos D. Gutierrez. General Diaz goes into the Department of Public Works with the view of completing the policy of his administration in regard to internal improvements. General Diaz left the Executive chair with the finances of the Republic in better condition than they were in before.

—THE annual report of Joseph Nimmo, Jr., Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, on the foreign commerce of the United States, has just been completed. In regard to our export trade Mr. Nimmo says: "The five leading articles of export during the year ended June 30th, 1880, were as follows: Bread and breadstuffs, \$283,036,835; cotton, raw and unmanufactured, \$211,535,905; provisions, \$127,043,242; mineral oils, \$36,218,625; tobacco, and manufactures of, \$18,442,273. The United States," he says, "already surpasses every other country in the magnitude of its exports both of breadstuffs and provisions."

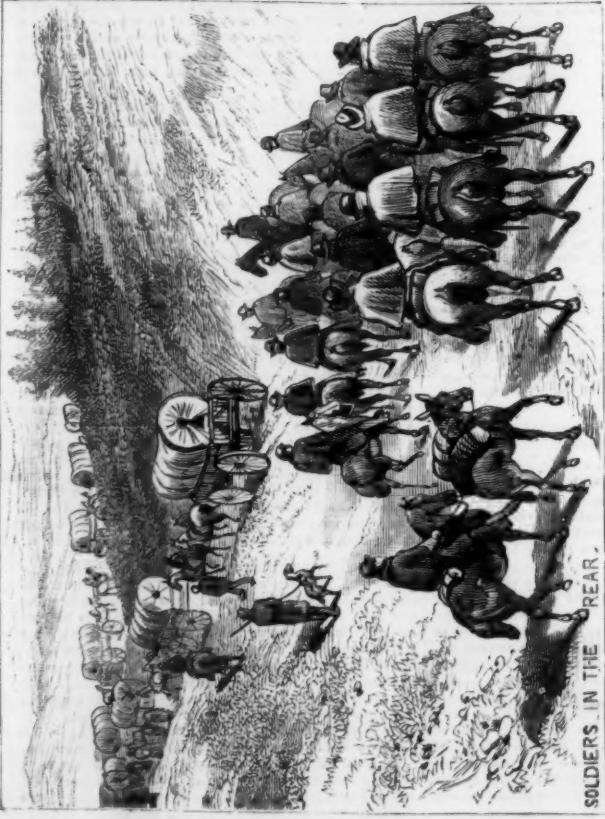
—THE freight traffic of the New York Central Railroad is just now unprecedented. Freight block



DRILLING IN CAMP.



COLD COPPERING AND THE EMIGRANTS.

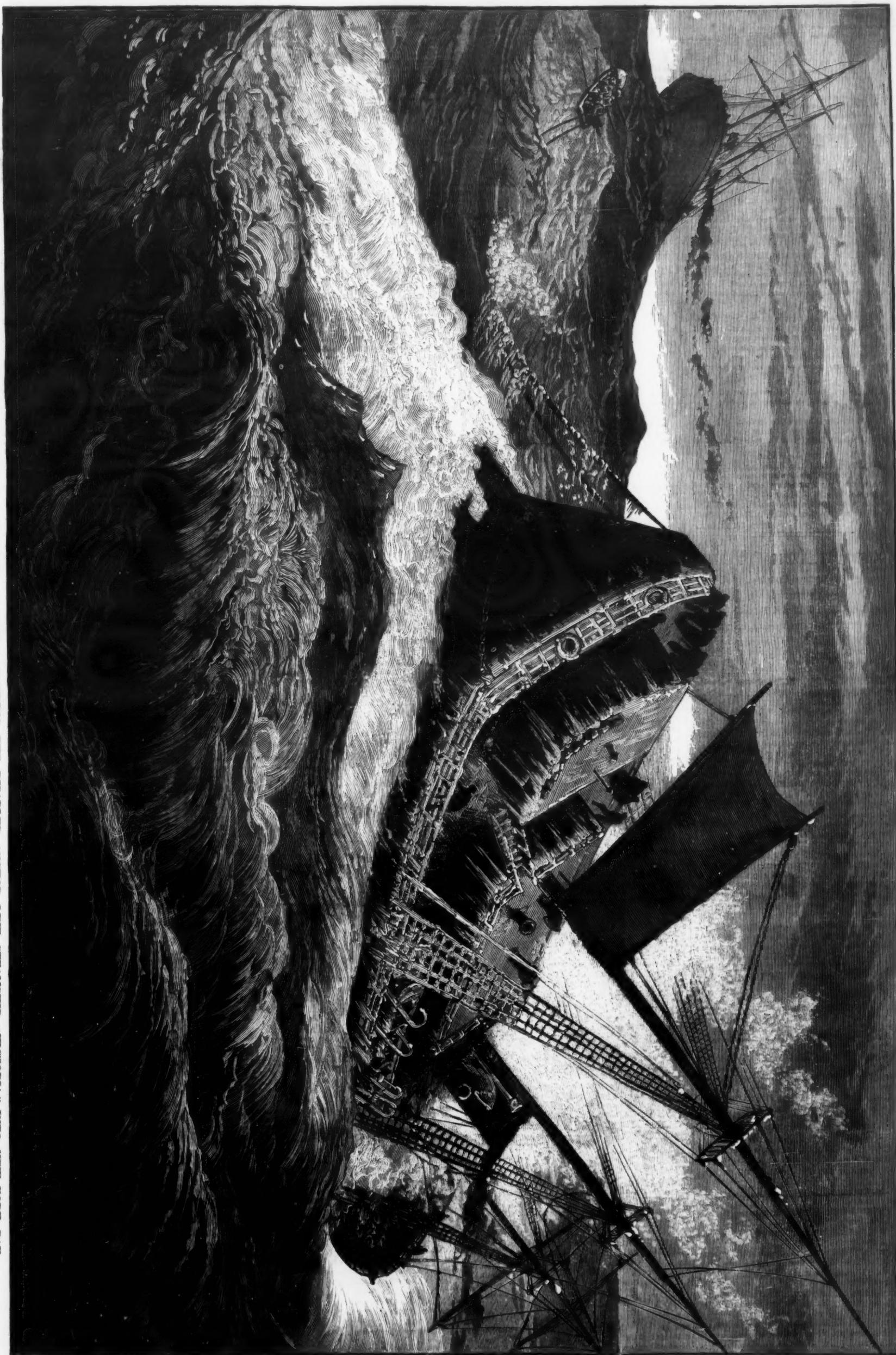


SOLDIERS IN THE REAR.



SUNDAY SERVICE IN CAMP.

KANSAS.—THE LAST INVASION OF THE RED MAN'S HOME—THE SETTLERS' RAID ON OKLAHOMA.—From Sketches by CHARLES SILVERTON.—See Page 303.



THE DECEMBER GALES ON THE ATLANTIC.—THE GERMAN STEAMSHIP "VOLMER" STEERING THE DISABLED ANCHOR LINE STEAMSHIP "VICTORIA" INTO NEW YORK BAY.
FROM A SKETCH BY ADOLPH SWIFT.—SEE PAGE 298.

CHRISTMAS MORN.

CHRISTMAS morn.
The white frost shines on the bare black thorn;
GUILDFORD woods are brown and sere,
And frozen and black is Guilford mere.
Here, on its bleared gray brink I pace,
With hand on hilt, till I see the face
Of him, the last of Guilford's race.

Christmas morn.
Peace on earth for the Christ is born—
Peace—goodwill—let churchmen pray,
My veins are hot with the fires of hate.
In blood alone that flame can die—
I crave no peace till he or I
Lie stark beneath this dappled sky!

Yesternight
The revel was held in the yule-log's light;
The harpers played, the feast was spread,
The holly shone, and the wine ran red;
And she, the love of my heart, was there—
Ah, God, that pang!—her face was fair
In the golden mist of her jeweled hair.

GUILDFORD came,
With his haughty step and his eye of flame.
False friend—false love! in the whirling dance
I heard a whisper, I saw a glance,
Which pierced my soul like a poisoned dart—
Ay, blood alone can heal the smart
Of my wounded honor and bruised heart.

Christmas morn.
He reins his steed by the bare black thorn.
In sooth, methinks his face is pale—
Guilt makes the stoutest heart to quail.
The red dawn blushes across the mere—
It's little I care who falls, Sir Vere,
The hour has struck—draw rapiers here!

Thou and I!
Thrust hard and hot, for one must die!
His blue blade rips my doublet's seam,
I see, as in some fever dream,
Once more her face so deadly fair,
In silken ripple of yellow hair—
Her face—my heaven and my despair.

Christmas morn!
I take the path by the shivering thorn.
"Peace on earth, good will to men"—
The words ring loud in my ears again.
Alone I ride with dabbled hilt,
For by the mere's gray brink is split
The last red blood of lordly Guilt!

ETTA W. PIERCE.

THE BLACK ROBE.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

BOOK THE SECOND.

CHAPTER IV.—IN THE SMALL HOURS.

WHEN Stella left the conservatory, the attraction of the ball for Romayne was at an end. He went back to his rooms at the hotel.

Penrose was waiting to speak to him. Romayne noticed signs of suppressed agitation in his secretary's face.

"Has anything happened?" he inquired.

"Nothing of any importance," Penrose answered, in sad, subdued tones. "I only wanted to ask you for leave of absence."

"Certainly. Is it for a long time?"

Penrose hesitated.

"You have a new life opening before you," he said. "If your experience of that life is—as I hope and pray it may be—a happy one, you would need me no longer; we may not meet again."

His voice began to tremble; he could say no more.

"Not meet again?" Romayne repeated. "My dear Penrose, if you forget how many happy days I owe to your companionship, my memory is to be trusted. Do you really know what my new life is to be? Shall I tell you what I have said to Stella to-night?"

Penrose litten his hand with a gesture of entreaty.

"Not a word!" he said, eagerly. "Do me one more kindness—leave me to be prepared (as I am prepared) for the change that is to come, without any confidence on your part to enlighten me further. Don't think me ungrateful. I have reasons for saying what I have just said—I cannot mention what they are—I can only tell you they are serious reasons. You have spoken of my devotion to you. If you wish to reward me a hundredfold more than I deserve, bear in mind our conversations on religion, and keep the books I asked you to read, as gifts from a friend who loves you with his whole heart. No new duties that you can undertake are incompatible with the higher interests of your soul. Think of me sometimes. When I leave you I go back to a lonely life. My poor heart is full of your brotherly kindness at this last moment when I may be saying good-bye for ever. And what is my one consolation? What helps me to bear my hard lot? The Faith that I hold! Remember that, Romayne. If there comes a time of sorrow in the future, remember that."

Romayne was more than surprised, he was shocked.

"Why must you leave me?" he asked.

"It is best for you and for her," said Penrose, "that I should withdraw myself from your new life."

He held out his hand. Romayne refused to let him go.

"Penrose!" he said, "I can't match your resignation. Give me something to look forward to. I must and will see you again."

Penrose smiled sadly.

"You know that my career in life depends wholly on my superiors," he answered. "But if I am still in England, and if (which God forbid!) you have sorrows in the future that I can share and alleviate, only let me know it. There is nothing within the compass of my power which I will not do for your sake. God bless and prosper you! Good-by!"

In spite of his fortitude, the tears rose in his eyes. He hurried out of the room.

Romayne sat down at his writing-table, and hid his face in his hands. He had entered the room with the bright image of Stella in his mind. The image had faded from it now—the grief that was in him not even the beloved woman could share. His thoughts were wholly with the brave and patient Christian who had left him—the true man, whose spotless integrity no evil influence could corrupt. By what inscrutable fatality do some men find their way into spheres that are unworthy of them? Oh, Penrose, if the priests of your Order were all like you, how easily I should be converted! These were Romayne's thoughts, in the stillness of the first hours of the morning. The books of which his lost friend had spoken were close by him on the table. He opened one of them, and turned to a page marked by pencil lines. His sensitive nature was troubled to its inmost depths. The confession of that Faith which had upheld Penrose was before him in words. The impulse was strong in him to read those words, and think over them, again.

He trimmed his lamp, and bent his mind on his book. While he was still reading, the ball at Lord Loring's house came to its end. Stella and Lady Loring were alone together, talking of him, before they retired to their rooms.

"Forgive me for owning it, plainly," said Lady Loring. "I think you and your mother are a little too ready to suspect Father Benwell, without any discoverable cause. Thousands of people go to Clovelly, and Beaupark House is one of the show-places in the neighborhood. Is there a little Protestant prejudice in this new idea of yours?"

Stella made no reply; she seemed to be lost in her own thoughts.

Lady Loring went on: "I am open to conviction, my dear. If you will only tell me what interest Father Benwell can have in knowing about you and Winterfield—"

Stella suddenly looked up. "Let us speak of another person," she said; "I own I don't like Father Benwell. As you know, Romayne has concealed nothing from me. Ought I to have any concealments from him? Ought I not to tell him about Winterfield?"

Lady Loring started. "You astonish me," she said. "What right has Romayne to know it?"

"What right have I to keep it a secret from him?"

"My dear Stella, if you had been in any way to blame, in that miserable matter, I should be the last person in the world to advise you to keep it a secret. But you are innocent of all blame. No man—not even the man who is soon to be your husband—has a right to know what you have so unjustly suffered. Think of the humiliation of even speaking of it to Romayne!"

"I daren't think of it," cried Stella, passionately. "But if it is my duty—"

"It is your duty to consider the consequences," Lady Loring interposed. "You don't know how such things sometimes rankle in a man's mind. He may be perfectly willing to do you justice—and yet, there may be moments when he would doubt if you had told him the whole truth. I speak with the experience of a married woman. Don't place yourself in that position towards your husband, if you wish for a happy married life."

Stella was not quite convinced yet. "Suppose Romayne finds it out?" she said.

"He can't possibly find it out. I detest Winterfield, but let us do him justice. He is no fool. He has his position in the world to keep up—and that is enough of itself to close his lips. And as for others, there are only three people now in England who could betray you. I suppose you can trust your mother, and Lord Loring and me?"

It was needless to answer such a question as that. Before Stella could speak again, Lord Loring's voice was audible outside the door. "What, talking still?" he exclaimed. "Not in bed yet?"

"Come in!" cried his wife. "Let us hear what my husband thinks," she said to Stella.

Lord Loring listened with the closest attention while the subject under discussion was communicated to him. When the time came he gave his opinion—he sided unhesitatingly with his wife.

"If the fault was yours, even in the slightest degree," he said to Stella, "Romayne would have a right to be taken into your confidence. But my dear child, we, who know the truth, know you to be a pure and innocent woman. You go to Romayne in every way worthy of him, and you know that he loves you. If you did tell him that miserable story he could only pity you. Do you want to be pitied?"

Those last unanswerable words brought the debate to an end. From that moment the subject was dropped.

There was still one other person among the guests at the ball who was waking in the small hours of the morning. Father Benwell, wrapped comfortably in his dressing-gown, was too hard at work on his correspondence to think of his bed.

With one exception, all the letters that he had written thus far were closed, directed and stamped for the post. The letter that he kept open he was now engaged in reconsidering and correcting. It was addressed, as usual, to the Secretary of the Order at Rome; and, when it had undergone the final revision, it contained these lines:

"My last letter informed you of Romayne's return to London and to Miss Eyrecourt. Let me entreat our reverend brethren to preserve perfect tranquillity of mind, in spite of this circumstance. The owner of Vange Abbey is not married yet. If patience and persever-

ance on my part will win their fair reward, Miss Eyrecourt shall never be his wife.

"But let me not conceal the truth. In the uncertain future that lies before us, I have no one to depend on but myself. Penrose is no longer to be trusted; and the exertions of the agent to whom I committed my inquiries are exertions that have failed.

"I will dispose of the case of Penrose first.

"The zeal with which this young man has undertaken the work of conversion intrusted to him has, I regret to say, not been fired by devotion to the interests of the Church, but by a dog-like affection for Romayne. Without waiting for my permission, Penrose has revealed himself in his true character as a priest. And, more than this, he has not only refused to observe the proceedings of Romayne and Miss Eyrecourt—he has deliberately closed his ears to the confidence which Romayne wished to repose in him, on the ground that I might have ordered him to repeat that confidence to me.

"To what use can we put this man's ungodly sense of honor and gratitude? For the present he has left London to assist in the spiritual care of a country district. It will be a question for the future, whether we may not turn his enthusiasm to good account, in a mission to foreign parts. But, as it is always possible that his influence may still be of use to us, I venture to suggest keeping him within our reach, until Romayne's conversion has actually taken place.

"I may now proceed to the failure of my agent, and to the course of action that I have adopted in consequence.

"The investigations appear to have definitely broken down at the seaside village of Clovelly, in the neighborhood of Mr. Winterfield's country seat. Knowing that I could depend upon the information which associated this gentleman with Miss Eyrecourt, under compromising circumstances of some sort, I decided on seeing Mr. Winterfield and judging for myself.

"The agent's report informed me that the person who had finally baffled his inquiries was an aged Catholic priest, long resident at Clovelly. His name is Newbliss, and he is much respected among the Catholic gentry in that part of Devonshire. After due consideration, I obtained a letter of introduction to my reverend colleague, and traveled to Clovelly, telling my friends here that I was taking a little holiday in the interests of my health.

"I found Father Newbliss a venerable and reticent son of the Church, with one weak point, however, to work on, which was entirely beyond the reach of the otherwise astute person charged with my inquiries. My reverend friend is a scholar, and is inordinately proud of his learning. I am a scholar, too. In that capacity I first found my way to his sympathies, and then gently encouraged his pride. The result will appear in certain discoveries which I number as follows:

"1. The events which connect Mr. Winterfield with Miss Eyrecourt happened about two years since, and had their beginning at Beaupark House.

"2. At this period, Miss Eyrecourt and her mother were staying at Beaupark House. The general impression in the neighborhood was that Mr. Winterfield and Miss Eyrecourt were engaged to be married.

"3. Not long afterwards, Miss Eyrecourt and her mother surprised the neighborhood by suddenly leaving Beaupark House. Their destination was supposed to be London.

"4. Mr. Winterfield himself left next his country seat for the Continent. His exact destination was not mentioned to any one. The steward, soon afterwards, dismissed all the servants, and the house was left empty for more than a year.

"5. At the end of that time, Mr. Winterfield returned alone to Beaupark House, and told nobody how, or where, he had passed the long interval of his absence.

"6. Mr. Winterfield remains, to the present day, an unmarried man.

"Having arrived at these preliminary discoveries, it was time to try what I could make of Mr. Winterfield next.

"Among the other good things which this gentleman has inherited, is a magnificent library, collected by his father. That one learned man should take another learned man to see the books, was a perfectly natural proceeding. My introduction to the master of the house followed my introduction to the library almost as a matter of course.

"I am about to surprise you, as I was myself surprised. In all my long experience, Mr. Winterfield is, I think, the most fascinating person I ever met with. Genial, unassuming manners, a prepossessing personal appearance, a sweet temper, a quaint humor delightfully accompanied by natural refinement—such are the characteristic qualities of the man from whom I myself saw Miss Eyrecourt (accidentally meeting him in public) recoil with dismay and disgust! It is absolutely impossible to look at him, and to believe him to be capable of a cruel or dishonorable action. I never was so puzzled in my life.

"You may be inclined to think that I am misled by a false impression, derived from the gratifying welcome that I received as a friend of Father Newbliss. I will not appeal to my knowledge of human nature—I will refer to the unanswerable evidence of Mr. Winterfield's poorer neighbors. Wherever I went, in the village or out of it, if I mentioned his name, I produced a universal outburst of admiration and gratitude. There never was such a friend to poor people, and there never can be such another to the end of the world." Such was a fisherman's description of him; and the one cry of all the men and women near us answered, 'That's the truth!'

"And yet, there is something wrong—for this plain reason, that there is a secret to keep in the past lives of Mr. Winterfield and Miss Eyrecourt.

"Under these perplexing circumstances, what use have I made of my opportunities?

I am going to surprise you again—I have mentioned Romayne's name to Mr. Winterfield; and I have ascertained that they are, so far, perfect strangers to one another—and that is all.

"The little incident of mentioning Romayne arose out of my examination of the library. I discovered certain old volumes, which may one day be of use to him, if he continues his contemplated work on the *Origin of Religions*. Hearing me express myself to this effect, Mr. Winterfield replied with the readiest kindness.

"I can't compare myself to my excellent father," he said; "but I have at least inherited his respect for the writers of books. My library is a treasure which I hold in trust for the interests of literature. Pray say so from me to your friend, Mr. Romayne."

"And what does this amount to, you will ask? My reverend friend, it offers me an opportunity in the future of bringing Romayne and Winterfield together. Do you see the complications which may ensue? If I can put no other difficulty in Miss Eyrecourt's way, I think there is a fruitful promise of a scandal of some kind arising out of the introduction to each other of those two men. You will agree with me that a scandal may prove a valuable obstacle in the way of marriage.

"Mr. Winterfield has kindly invited me to call on him when he is next in London. I may then have opportunities of putting questions which I would not venture to ask on a short acquaintance.

"In the meantime, I have obtained another introduction since my return to town. I have been presented to Miss Eyrecourt's mother; and I am invited to drink tea with her on Wednesday. My next letter may tell you—what Penrose ought to have discovered—whether Romayne has been already entrapped into a marriage engagement or not.

"Farewell for the present. Remind the reverend Fathers, with my respects, that I possess one of the valuable qualities of an Englishman—I never know when I am beaten."

THE END OF THE SECOND BOOK.

BOOK THE THIRD.

CHAPTER I.—THE HONEYMOON.

MORE than six weeks had passed. The wedded lovers were still enjoying their honeymoon at Vange Abbey.

Some offense had been given, not only to Mrs. Eyrecourt, but to friends of her way of thinking, by the strictly private manner in which the marriage had been celebrated. The event took everybody by surprise when the customary advertisement appeared in the newspapers. Foreseeing the unfavorable impression that might be produced in some quarters, Stella had pleaded for timely retreat to the seclusion of Romayne's country house. The will of the bride being, as usual, the bridegroom's law, to Vange they retired accordingly.

On one lovely moonlight night, early in July, Mrs. Romayne left her husband on the Belvidere, described in Major Hynd's narrative, to give the housekeeper certain instructions relating to the affairs of the household. Half-an-hour later, as she was about to ascend again to the top of the house, one of the servants informed her that "the master had just left the Belvidere, and had gone into his study."

Crossing the inner hall on her way to the study, Stella noticed an unopened letter, addressed to Romayne, lying on a table in a corner. He had probably laid it aside and forgotten it. She entered his room with the letter in her hand.

The only light was a reading-lamp, with the shade so lowered that the corners of the study were left in obscurity. In one of these corners Romayne was dimly visible, sitting with his head sunk on his breast. He never moved when Stella opened the door. At first she thought he might be asleep.

"Do I disturb you, Lewis?" she asked, softly.

"No, my dear." There was a change in the tone of his voice, which his wife's quick ear detected.

"I am afraid you are not well," she said, anxiously.

"I am a little tired after our long ride today. Do you want to go back to the Belvidere?"

"Not without you. Shall I leave you to rest here?"

He seemed not to hear the question. There he sat, with his head hanging down, the shadowy counterfeit of an old man. In her anxiety, Stella approached him, and put her hand caressingly on his head. It was burning hot.

"Oh!" she cried, "you are ill, and you are trying to hide it from me."

back to London and make our peace with her. Don't you want to see the house my aunt left me at Highgate?"

Stella sighed. The society of the man she loved was society enough for her. Was he getting tired of his wife already?

"I will go with you wherever you like." She said those words in tones of sad submission, and gently got up from his knee.

He rose also, and took from the sofa the letter which he had thrown on it.

"Let us see what our friends say," he resumed. "The address is in Loring's handwriting."

As he approached the table on which the lamp was burning, she noticed that he moved with a languor that was new in her experience of him. He sat down and opened the letter. She watched him with an anxiety which had now become intensified to suspicion. The shade of the lamp still prevented her from seeing his face plainly.

"Just what I told you," he said: "the Loring's want to know when they are to see us in London, and your mother says she feels like that character in Shakespeare who was cut by his own daughters." Read it."

He handed her the letter. In taking it, she contrived to touch the lamp-shade, as if by accident, and tilted it so that the full flow of the light fell on him. He started back, but not before she had seen the ghastly pallor on his face. She had not only heard it from Lady Loring, she knew from his own unreserved confession to her what that startling change really meant. In an instant she was on her knees at his feet.

"Oh, my darling!" she cried, "it was cruel to keep that secret from your wife. You have heard it again!"

She was too irresistibly beautiful at that moment to be reproved. He gently raised her from the floor, and owned the truth.

"Yes," he said; "I heard it after you left me on the Belvidere, just as I heard it on another moonlight night, when Major Hynd was here with me. Our return to this house is perhaps the cause. I don't complain; I have had a long release."

She threw her arms around his neck.

"We will leave Vange to-morrow," she said. It was firmly spoken. But her heart sank, as the words passed her lips. Vange Abbey had been the scene of the most unalloyed happiness in her life. What destiny was waiting for her when she returned to London?

(To be continued.)

INVADING INDIAN TERRITORY.

THE movement of which Captain D. S. Payne was the head, and looking to the occupation of the Indian Territory of Oklahoma by colonies of settlers from Kansas and elsewhere, has at length assumed a serious aspect. The origin of the movement may be briefly stated. The colonists contend that the ceded lands in Oklahoma are a part of the public domains, and that they have as much right to enter upon and occupy them as they have to enter upon and occupy any other public lands in the United States. The Interior Department, on the other hand, holds that these lands are held against settlers on the ground that they are reserved for Indian settlement. Captain Payne and a few colonists were some time ago driven out of the Territory by Federal troops, and Payne was subsequently arrested, but no action in his case has yet been taken by the courts. Mr. Schurz, in his last annual report, said that the penalty for repeated intrusion into the Indian Territory, a fine merely, is not sufficient to deter lawless men from such undertakings, and he recommended that the penalty of imprisonment be added.

During the week ending December 11th, several hundred restless spirits assembled on the Kansas border at Bitter Creek, and after organizing on a military basis, moved along the State line to Hunnewell, where they went into camp. The settlers were closely followed by Federal cavalry under the command of Colonel Coppering, who had previously warned the intending invaders that any attempt to enter the Indian Territory in face of the President's proclamation would be forcibly resisted. At Hunnewell, where the cavalry occupied one side of a creek and the colonists the other, the latter remained in camp for two or three days, receiving a good many recruits from the dry region of Western Kansas, where the settlers have been literally starved out for some years past. Many of the women and children who came in had a very meagre outfit and presented a pitifully destitute condition. On Sunday, the 12th, the camp was crowded during the entire day by the inhabitants of the surrounding country, who came in to inspect the nondescript throng. During the afternoon, after a dress parade by the colonists, there was a religious service conducted by the colony chaplain. An invitation was extended to the officers of the Federal troops to unite in the service, and their acceptance occasioned great satisfaction. Seats were provided for the ladies, some forty or fifty in number, and the exercises opened with the grand national anthem, "America." The chaplain's text was from Exodus—the Lord's commandment to Pharaoh to let his people go and possess the promised land. The next song was:

"Hold the fort for we are coming,
Oklahoma still."

In which hundreds of voices joined, and the religious exercises concluded with the rendition of the "Star Spangled Banner," three cheers for the flag, three more for the President, and a tiger for the Federal troops. It was a novel spectacle, and none seemed to enjoy it more than the officers of the army, who sat upon the anxious bench, sandwiched between the choir and the pilgrims. The Stars and Stripes were conspicuously displayed about the camp, while a number of the wagons were adorned with the same colors. The wagon-covers were nearly all inscribed with "On to Oklahoma!" "No Turning Back!" "Strike for Homes!" "Uncle Sam is rich enough to give us all a farm in Oklahoma!" and similar devices. On Sunday night, a colony meeting was held for conference as to their future course, but the only conclusion was to wait for a day or two longer for some modification of the President's order, under which it would be possible for them to proceed.

The discontent of the colonists during the early part of last week was greatly increased by reports that large numbers were entering the Territory from other points, while they were restrained by the military. On the 13th a meeting was held, at which Dr. Robert Wilson, of Texas, was appointed a committee of one to go to Washington to see if something could not be done at once to relieve the critical situation on the border. Meanwhile, Captain Payne had been deposed, and Major Mardt placed in military command of the settlers.

On the 14th the colonists broke camp and moved

forward to Caldwell, Ks. Before starting the chaplain offered up a prayer for the success of the undertaking, in carrying the Gospel and civilization to this hitherto barbarous and benighted land.

At Caldwell, where five wagons and twenty men joined the column, the Mayor and a long procession of citizens came out to meet the colonists and escorted them through the streets, women waving handkerchiefs and men cheering. The cavalry moved along with the settlers without interfering with their progress. The day following, at a mass meeting of the citizens of Caldwell, resolutions were adopted indorsing the movement to settle the lands, and asking the President to order the troops to accompany the settlers to Oklahoma as an escort. It is understood that the settlers will await advices from Washington before making another move, and should these advices be satisfactory, the leaders represent that they can in forty-eight hours summon 1,000 men to join them. The colonists are said to have signs, passwords and grips, by which they know one another.

There will be little public sympathy with this marauding expedition outside of the immediate localities whence it has drawn its recruits. With millions of acres of fertile land still unoccupied and open to white settlers, these restless borderers insist on keeping up a perpetual agitation for the particular lands which have been set apart for the Indians. The special portions which Payne's followers covet are owned by the Chickasaw and Creek nations in fee simple. That part of the Territory still unoccupied is almost the only available lands to which Indians can be transferred from other Territories or States. To open it to white settlement would be to cut off entirely this valuable resource. What is still worse, it would surround the Indian tribes already there, with a reckless, lawless element, in whose eyes Indians are fair prey. It would put it out of the power of the Government to effectively protect the tribes thus situated. The result would be an indefinite increase of the Indian troubles and daily addition to the long catalogue of Indian wrongs.

It is said that the invading colonists, for whom no lands will do but those solemnly guaranteed to the sole use of the Indian tribes, have the powerful support of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad, which traverses the entire Territory from North to South. The Indians opposed the building of this road, and contribute almost nothing to its support. If the Territory were thrown open to the whites, it would immediately build up a valuable local traffic along the line of the road. The owners of this railroad already dominate over sufficient territory of the United States. They can afford to let the Indian country alone.

SMELT-FISHING IN BOSTON HARBOR.

WHAT gudgeon-fishing is to the true Parisian, smelt-fishing is to the true Bostonian; and rain or shine, fair weather or foul, during the season, he will be found, rod or pole in hand, wending his way to the famous harbor, there to deal death and destruction to the succulent, unsuspecting smelt. The smelt, as everybody knows, possesses a delicate flavor not utterly divorced from that of the delicious white-bait. It is a special flavor, and one that in no way jades the appetite; on the contrary, your bona fide smelt-eater claims that half a dozen of this fish adds to the appetite. The smelt is found from New York to Labrador, going up-river in early Spring, and returning to the sea late in Autumn, at which periods immense quantities are taken by hook and nets. They bear transfer from salt into fresh water, and have become permanent residents in Champlain, Squam and Winnipiseogee Lakes, and in Jamaica Pond near Boston; these are smaller and more slender than the marine smelt. The European smelt is from seven to nine inches long, light-colored above, with thicker body and narrower head. They are found in all the rivers opening into the northern seas; they are the *éperlan* of the French, and the spiraling, or sparkling, of the English.

A Boston steamboat on a smelting excursion is the most overcrowded mode of conveyance in the world. Everywhere that a man can be forcibly thrust, he is there, while the rods resemble a perfect forest of branches. All is expectation and banter. There are no forebodings of a "bad take," no dismal anticipations that the fish may run scarce. The smelt is easily captured, and a sure take when in season. The piers and docks around Boston Harbor are dotted with fishermen who, if the day be stormy, seem to enjoy the sport, as though in the merry month of May with the mercury in the seventies. The ardent disciples of Izaak Walton sit cheek-by-jowl, watching the successes of their neighbors with a grim satisfaction, for well they know that their turn is sure to come, even if they have to wait for it. The vendor of smelts stores his wares in square wooden boxes. He carries a weights and scales, and disposes of his silver-sided, slippery stock by the pound. Of the many phases of life at the Hub, smelt-fishing is assuredly one of the most well, some people would term it lively, others idiotic.

Is Consumption Contagious?

IT is surprising to some American visitors to European hospitals to find that consumptive patients are kept in a department by themselves, while the same care for separation is not exhibited in regard to diseases deemed more contagious on this side of the ocean. Yet the conviction that pulmonary diseases are infectious is gaining strength among American physicians, and it is a noteworthy fact that the fathers of medicine, Hippocrates and Galen, inclined strongly to that opinion. The same belief has been entertained all along by many prominent physiologists and anatomists. Consumption often arises from the eating of the meat of animals with diseased lungs, and actual experiment has shown that where different animals have been fed on the diseased lungs of a cow they have been attacked by pulmonary disease. A rigid supervision of all meats sold, and a thorough system of ventilation in houses, and especially in hospitals where consumptives are treated, seem to be the best preventives against the acquirement and communication of this malady.

A work on this subject by Dr. Herbert C. Clapp, of Boston, just published by Otis Clapp & Son, will be found both interesting and instructive by all who care to inform themselves in reference to it.

Our Wheat Yield.

THE final revised and corrected reports to *Bradstreet's*, giving returns of the wheat yield of 1880 and the probable foreign demand, indicate a total wheat yield in the United States for the year of 455,649,000 bushels. The yield for the Western States is given as follows: Ohio, 39,500,000 bushels; Indiana, 43,000,000; Minnesota, 42,620,000; Nebraska, 913,000. The returns from Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Missouri and Kansas show a falling off from the earlier estimates made before the threshing was at all complete, with the exception of Wisconsin, whose yield was slightly underestimated in the preliminary report of October 9th. Wisconsin's yield is now placed at 13,450,000—a short crop. Final returns of the other States are as follows: Michigan, 33,375,000; Illinois, 62,500,000; Iowa, 45,600,000; Missouri, 35,750,000, and Kansas, 19,750,000. The final summary of the wheat yield of 1880 for the entire wheat-growing regions of the United States is as follows: Western States 323,675,000 bushels; Pacific coast, including Washington Territory, 39,500,000; Southern States,

41,929,000; Middle States, 36,595,000; Colorado and Territories, 12,850,000; New England States, 1,100,000; grand total, 485,649,000.

The needs of the country for food, seed, etc., are put down at 265,000,000 bushels. On this basis there will be left a margin of 190,724,000 bushels to supply the demand of foreign countries. The latest trustworthy returns regarding the surpluses and deficiencies of the wheat-producing and consuming countries of the world indicate an apparent surplus production of 27,250,000 bushels. The wants of Great Britain are put down at 120,000,000 bushels, and of France at 42,000,000. In relation to the general wheat situation *Bradstreet's* says the apparent surplus over the world's need is so small that, considering the probability of consumption at home and abroad increasing rather than decreasing, there is no good reason to count on declining prices. The shortness of the Indian corn crop in the United States will have some effect in sustaining the price of wheat. Again, it is not possible for prices to decline materially without speedily increasing the demand, which in turn will react in the direction of higher prices. Having regard to all the factors entering into the present wheat situation, it is concluded that a continuance of fair prices for wheat is justified.

The Railroad Business in Illinois.

THE Railroad and Warehouse Commissioners of Illinois make a showing of astonishing prosperity in the railroad business of Illinois during 1880. The returns are complete except from the Baltimore and Ohio, and the St. Louis and Southwestern Roads, and show that the forty-six roads doing business in the State have earned during the year ending June 30th, \$139,000,000. Expenses were \$73,000,000, and the net income, \$61,000,000. The passenger business paid \$34,000,000, and freight, \$101,000,000. There were 217 persons killed and 706 injured by the roads. The highest gross earnings in any previous year were in 1879, when they were \$110,000,000, and in the same year the net earnings were \$47,000,000. Six of the roads carried over 9,000,000 passengers in one year. Some of the roads doubled their net earnings over the preceding year.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

With a View to increasing the usefulness of the Signal Service, General Drum, Acting Chief Signal Officer, will issue an order establishing an additional signal on the Lakes, designed to inform shipmasters of dangerous winds.

It is Officially Announced that an International Congress of Electricians will assemble at Paris, September 15th, 1881. It will be preceded by an international exhibition of electrical apparatus and appliances, to be held from August 1st to August 13th of the same year.

Messrs. Riley and Clarke, of the Chinese Mission, have recently paid a visit to some Lolo villages in Southern Szechuan. These mountaineers, for the most part live in inaccessible fastnesses beyond the reach of the Chinese authorities, and are not confined to Szechuan and Yüan, but under the designations of Laos and Sundry other names are found throughout the extensive regions of Annam, Siam and Burman.

The Members of the scientific expedition which was sent out by the St. Petersburg and Moscow Societies of Naturalists for the exploration of the White Sea and of the Mormonian coast of the Arctic Ocean, and which consisted of Professors Wagner, Bogdanoff, Tzenkovsky, and eight students of the University, have returned after having accomplished some very successful work; they bring home very rich zoological and geological collections.

A Telegram has been received at St. Petersburg from Colonel Prejevalsky, dated from Urga, November 1st, stating that during the Spring and Summer of this year he surveyed a part of the basin of the Upper Hoang-ho and the Lake Koko Nor. He also passed through Alashan, in the centre of the Gobi desert, to Urga. Colonel Prejevalsky states that during the expedition he traversed a distance of 7,200 versts, and that he has succeeded in obtaining valuable scientific results.

Baron A. von Hugel is now engaged in writing a work upon Fiji, where he traveled and spent some time, making extremely extensive and complete anthropological collections. The work will be more particularly as ethnological one, and most of the weapons, fabrics and other ethnographic articles are being figured to accompany the text. The crania collected by Baron von Hugel are easily captured, and a sure take when in season. The piers and docks around Boston Harbor are dotted with fishermen who, if the day be stormy, seem to enjoy the sport, as though in the merry month of May with the mercury in the seventies. The ardent disciples of Izaak Walton sit cheek-by-jowl, watching the successes of their neighbors with a grim satisfaction, for well they know that their turn is sure to come, even if they have to wait for it. The vendor of smelts stores his wares in square wooden boxes. He carries a weights and scales, and disposes of his silver-sided, slippery stock by the pound. Of the many phases of life at the Hub, smelt-fishing is assuredly one of the most well, some people would term it lively, others idiotic.

No Naturalist who visits Florence should omit to inspect the series of Italian vertebrates which has been brought together in the Reale Istituto degli Studi Superiori, by the exertions of Professor H. H. Giglioli. The collection embraces a series of authenticated specimens of mammals, birds, reptiles, batrachians and fishes, from every part of Italy and the adjoining districts, which belong essentially to the same fauna, arranged in systematic order, and is far more complete than any other Italian collection of the same sort.

On November 1st a very fine Naval and Marine Engineering Exhibition was opened in the Corporation Galleries, Glasgow, altogether probably the finest exhibition of the kind ever had in that country. It is divided into five sections: 1. Naval architecture, including war-vessels, sailing ships, paddle and screw-steamer, yachts, dredges and miscellaneous craft, boats and life-boats. 2. Marine engineering, including engines and parts of engines, boilers and boiler appliances, etc., governors. 3. Equipment, including anchors, boat-lowering apparatus, pumps and hydraulic machinery, steering gear, telegraphs, windlasses, etc., machines and tools. 4. Navigation and harbor works. 5. Miscellaneous.

Messrs. Cameron and Pigott, of the China Inland Mission, have made a journey of eight months through a great part of Manchuria and a portion of Mongolia. From the treaty port of Newchwang Mr. Pigott went on to Moukden, while Mr. Cameron proceeded along the coast in an easterly direction by the borders of Corea, and then northwards to Moukden. They next journeyed through part of Mongolia into Kirin, which at first they found fertile and well-wooded, but afterwards the country became wild, poor and sparsely populated. The city of Kirin was reached by a long steep descent through fine scenery. Fine teams of oxen were here met with, comparing favorably with some of our best breeds. After spending a few days at Kirin the two missionaries returned overland to Peking, passing the Great Wall at Shan-hai-kwan or Ling-yüehshien.

The Glacier of the Zarashan, one of the greatest in Central Asia, which has hitherto been very imperfectly known, was explored during this summer by MM. Musketoff, geologist, and Ivanoff. The exploration was quite successful, and at the last meeting, October 26th, of the Mineralogical Society at St. Petersburg, Prof. Musketoff read a paper on his explorations. The lower extremity of the glacier is at the height of 9,000 feet. The Galicha people, who inhabit the upper valley of the Zarashan, have never ascended the glacier; they say that on the summit of it there are two great pillars of stone, between which the traveler must go, and that the pillars would certainly crush together if any one ventured into the icy solitude. On August 25th the party began the ascent of the glacier on a very steep slope covered with blocks and moraines. A tunnel, no less than 3,500 feet long, runs under the glacier, being the bed of the Macha River.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

GENERAL R. B. MARCY, Inspector-General, will be placed on the army retired list.

MAJOR PRINCE of Poston was last week re-elected to the office which he now so capably fills.

MME. RATTAZZI will publish about the middle of January a book which will pretty surely cause a sensation, "Rattazzi and His Times; Notes and Documents in Aid of Preparing the History of Italy."

JUSTICE STRONG, of the United States Supreme Court, tendered his resignation to the President, December 14th, to take effect immediately. It was accepted, and President Hayes appointed United States Circuit Judge William B. Woods his successor.

MR. JAMES ANTHONY FROUDE, it is not generally known, is a regularly ordained deacon in the Established Church of England, and was a writer on Cardinal Newman's "Lives of the Saints." He was ordained in 1843, and was an ardent disciple of Puseyism.

GENERAL GARIBOLDI is grievously broken, though made no worse by the excitement he has passed through lately. He reclines or sits up all day long in his bed, and can move neither hand nor foot. But no pain can overcome his patience or mar his habitual courtesy.

On the occasion of the completion of his fifty years of uninterrupted labor in the rectorate of St. James' Parish, Philadelphia, a reception was given last week to Rev. Dr. Henry J. Morton by Bishop Stevens, and a check for \$10,000 was handed the veteran clergyman.

MR. MAHONE, the new Senator from Virginia, was a poor Irish boy, educated on a free scholarship at the military institute wherein Stonewall Jackson taught. He began his career by carrying a surveyor's chain on a railroad, and was known as a skillful general in the Confederate army.

HON. R. M. THOMPSON has resigned his portfolio as Secretary of the Navy in order to accept the Chairmanship of the American bondholders of Lesseps' Panama Canal Company. The President has directed Secretary of War Rainey to take charge also of the Naval Bureau.

GENERAL NELSON A. MILES, who has just received his brigadier-generalship, is a handsome, soldierly man, with curly brown hair and a ruddy bronzed face. His first American ancestor, the Rev. John Miles, was a Puritan minister, who fought Indians in the intervals of preaching. He commanded a company in the war with King Philip.

SIR ALLEN YOUNG leaves England this month in his yacht, and will visit, among other places, the Canary Islands, a portion of the west coast of Africa and St. Helena, extending his voyage as far as the Cape, where he will make preparations and inquiries for a projected expedition of discovery to be undertaken by him to the Antarctic regions.

The Sultan Abdul Hamid is about to marry two of his daughters—the Princesses Medine Sultan and Nellah Sultan—to two Turkish cavalry officers. Both bridegrooms have been allowed to choose their wives for themselves, and, in addition to the young princesses, neither of whom is yet fifteen years of age, they receive a konak (palace), many slaves, and a present of money.

CHRISTMAS MORN.

CHRISTMAS morn.
The white frost shines on the bare black thorn;
Guilford woods are brown and sere,
And frozen and black is Guilford mere.
Here, on its bleared gray brink I pace,
With hand on hilt, till I see the face
Of him, the last of Guilford's race.

Christmas morn.
Peace on earth for the Christ is born—
Peace—goodwill—let churchmen prate,
My veins are hot with the fires of hate.
In blood alone that flame can die—
I crave no peace till he or I
Lie stark beneath this dappled sky!

Testernight
The revel was held in the yule-log's light;
The harpers played, the feast was spread,
The holly shone, and the wine run red;
And she, the love of my heart, was there—
Ah, God, that pang!—her face was fair
In the golden mist of her jeweled hair.

Guilford came,
With his haughty step and his eye of flame.
False friend—false love! in the whirling dance
I heard a whisper, I saw a glance,
Which pierced my soul like a poisoned dart—
Ay, blood alone can heal the smart
Of my wounded honor and bruised heart.

Christmas morn.
He reins his steed by the bare black thorn.
In sooth, methinks his face is pale—
Guilt makes the stoutest heart to quail.
The red dawn blushed across the mere—
It's little I care who falls, Sir Vere,
The hour has struck—draw rapiers here!

Thou and I!
Thrust hard and hot, for one must die!
His blue blade rips my doublet's seam,
I see, as in some fever dream,
Once more her face so deadly fair,
In silken ripple of yellow hair—
Her face—my heaven and my despair.

Christmas morn!
I take the path by the shivering thorn.
"Peace on earth, good will to men"—
The words ring loud in my ears again.
Alone I ride with dabbled hilt,
For by the mire's gray brink is split
The last red blood of lordly Guilford!

ETTA W. PIERCE.

THE BLACK ROBE.

By WILKIE COLLINS.

BOOK THE SECOND.

CHAPTER IV.—IN THE SMALL HOURS.

WHEN Stella left the conservatory, the attraction of the ball for Romayne was at an end. He went back to his rooms at the hotel.

Penrose was waiting to speak to him. Romayne noticed signs of suppressed agitation in his secretary's face.

"Has anything happened?" he inquired.

"Nothing of any importance," Penrose answered, in sad, subdued tones. "I only wanted to ask you for leave of absence."

"Certainly. Is it for a long time?"

Penrose hesitated.

"You have a new life opening before you," he said. "If your experience of that life is—as I hope and pray it may be—a happy one, you would need me no longer; we may not meet again."

His voice began to tremble; he could say no more.

"Not meet again?" Romayne repeated. "My dear Penrose, if you forget how many happy days I owe to your companionship, my memory is to be trusted. Do you really know what my new life is to be? Shall I tell you what I have said to Stella to-night?"

Penrose lifted his hand with a gesture of entreaty.

"Not a word!" he said, eagerly. "Do me one more kindness—leave me to be prepared (as I am prepared) for the change that is to come, without any confidence on your part to enlighten me further. Don't think me ungrateful. I have reasons for saying what I have just said—I cannot mention what they are—I can only tell you they are serious reasons. You have spoken of my devotion to you. If you wish to reward me a hundredfold more than I deserve, bear in mind our conversations on religion, and keep the books I asked you to read, as gifts from a friend who loves you with his whole heart. No new duties that you can undertake are incompatible with the higher interests of your soul. Think of me sometimes. When I leave you I go back to a lonely life. My poor heart is full of your brotherly kindness at this last moment when I may be saying good-bye for ever. And what is my one consolation? What helps me to bear my hard lot? The Faith that I hold! Remember that, Romayne. If there comes a time of sorrow in the future, remember that."

Romayne was more than surprised, he was shocked.

"Why must you leave me?" he asked.

"It is best for you and for her," said Penrose, "that I should withdraw myself from your new life."

He held out his hand. Romayne refused to let him go.

"Penrose!" he said, "I can't match your resignation. Give me something to look forward to. I must and will see you again."

Penrose smiled sadly.

"You know that my career in life depends wholly on my superiors," he answered. "But if I am still in England, and if (which God forbid!) you have sorrows in the future that I can share and alleviate, only let me know it. There is nothing within the compass of my power which I will not do for your sake. God bless and prosper you! Good-by!"

In spite of his fortitude, the tears rose in his eyes. He hurried out of the room.

Romayne sat down at his writing-table, and hid his face in his hands. He had entered the room with the bright image of Stella in his mind. The image had faded from it now—the grief that was in him not even the beloved woman could share. His thoughts were wholly with the brave and patient Christian who had left him—the true man, whose spotless integrity no evil influence could corrupt. By what inscrutable fatality do some men find their way into spheres that are unworthy of them? Oh, Penrose, if the priests of your Order were all like you, how easily I should be converted! These were Romayne's thoughts, in the stillness of the first hours of the morning. The books of which his lost friend had spoken were close by him on the table. He opened one of them, and turned to a page marked by pencil lines. His sensitive nature was troubled to its inmost depths. The confession of that Faith which had upheld Penrose was before him in words. The impulse was strong in him to read those words, and think over them, again.

He trimmed his lamp, and bent his mind on his book. While he was still reading, the ball at Lord Loring's house came to its end. Stella and Lady Loring were alone together, talking of him, before they retired to their rooms.

"Forgive me for owning it, plainly," said Lady Loring. "I think you and your mother are a little too ready to suspect Father Benwell, without any discoverable cause. Thousands of people go to Clovelly, and Beaupark House is one of the show-places in the neighborhood. Is there a little Protestant prejudice in this new idea of yours?"

Stella made no reply; she seemed to be lost in her own thoughts.

Lady Loring went on: "I am open to conviction, my dear. If you will only tell me what interest Father Benwell can have in knowing about you and Winterfield—"

Stella suddenly looked up.

"Let us speak of another person," she said; "I own I don't like Father Benwell. As you know, Romayne has concealed nothing from me. Ought I to have any concealments from him? Ought I not to tell him about Winterfield?"

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ance on my part win their fair reward, Miss Eyrecourt shall never be his wife.

"But let me not conceal the truth. In the uncertain future that lies before us, I have no one to depend on but myself. Penrose is no longer to be trusted; and the exertions of the agent to whom I committed my inquiries are exertions that have failed.

"I will dispose of the case of Penrose first.

"The zeal with which this young man has undertaken the work of conversion intrusted to him has, I regret to say, not been fired by devotion to the interests of the Church, but by a dog-like affection for Romayne. Without waiting for my permission, Penrose has revealed himself in his true character as a priest. And, more than this, he has not only refused to observe the proceedings of Romayne and Miss Eyrecourt—he has deliberately closed his ears to the confidence which Romayne wished to repose in him, on the ground that I might have ordered him to repeat that confidence to me.

"To what use can we put this man's ungovernable sense of honor and gratitude? For the present he has left London to assist in the spiritual care of a country district. It will be a question for the future, whether we may not turn his enthusiasm to good account, in a mission to foreign parts. But, as it is always possible that his influence may still be of use to us, I venture to suggest keeping him within our reach, until Romayne's conversion has actually taken place.

"I may now proceed to the failure of my agent, and to the course of action that I have adopted in consequence.

"The investigations appear to have definitely broken down at the seaside village of Clovelly, in the neighborhood of Mr. Winterfield's country seat. Knowing that I could depend upon the information which associated this gentleman with Miss Eyrecourt, under compromising circumstances of some sort, I decided on seeing Mr. Winterfield and judging for myself.

"The agent's report informed me that the person who had finally baffled his inquiries was an aged Catholic priest, long resident at Clovelly. His name is Newbliss, and he is much respected among the Catholic gentry in that part of Devonshire. After due consideration, I obtained a letter of introduction to my reverend colleague, and traveled to Clovelly, telling my friends here that I was taking a little holiday in the interests of my health.

"I found Father Newbliss a venerable and reticent son of the Church, with one weak point, however, to work on, which was entirely beyond the reach of the otherwise astute person charged with my inquiries. My reverend friend is a scholar, and is inordinately proud of his learning. I am a scholar, too. In that capacity I first found my way to his sympathies, and then gently encouraged his pride. The result will appear in certain discoveries which I number as follows:

"1. The events which connect Mr. Winterfield with Miss Eyrecourt happened about two years since, and had their beginning at Beaupark House.

"2. At this period, Miss Eyrecourt and her mother were staying at Beaupark House. The general impression in the neighborhood was that Mr. Winterfield and Miss Eyrecourt were engaged to be married.

"3. Not long afterwards, Miss Eyrecourt and her mother surprised the neighborhood by suddenly leaving Beaupark House. Their destination was supposed to be London.

"4. Mr. Winterfield himself left next his country seat for the Continent. His exact destination was not mentioned to any one. The steward, soon afterwards, dismissed all the servants, and the house was left empty for more than a year.

"5. At the end of that time, Mr. Winterfield returned alone to Beaupark House, and told nobody how, or where, he had passed the long interval of his absence.

"6. Mr. Winterfield remains, to the present day, an unmarried man.

"Having arrived at these preliminary discoveries, it was time to try what I could make of Mr. Winterfield next.

"Among the other good things which this gentleman has inherited, is a magnificent library, collected by his father. That one learned man should take another learned man to see the books, was a perfectly natural proceeding. My introduction to the master of the house followed my introduction to the library almost as a matter of course.

"I am about to surprise you, as I was myself surprised. In all my long experience, Mr. Winterfield is, I think, the most fascinating person I ever met with. Genial, unassuming manners, a prepossessing personal appearance, a sweet temper, a quaint humor delightfully accompanied by natural refinement—such are the characteristic qualities of the man from whom I myself saw Miss Eyrecourt (accidentally meeting him in a public) recoil with dismay and disgust! It is absolutely impossible to look at him, and to believe him to be capable of a cruel or dishonorable action. I never was so puzzled in my life.

"You may be inclined to think that I am misled by a false impression, derived from the gratifying welcome that I received as a friend of Father Newbliss. I will not appeal to my knowledge of human nature—I will refer to the unanswerable evidence of Mr. Winterfield's poorer neighbors. Wherever I went, in the village or out of it, if I mentioned his name, I produced a universal outburst of admiration and gratitude. There never was such a friend to poor people, and there never can be such another to the end of the world! Such was a fisherman's description of him; and the one cry of all the men and women near us answered, 'That's the truth!'

"And yet, there is something wrong—for this plain reason, that there is a secret to keep in the past lives of Mr. Winterfield and Miss Eyrecourt.

"Under these perplexing circumstances, what use have I made of my opportunities?

I am going to surprise you again—I have mentioned Romayne's name to Mr. Winterfield; and I have ascertained that they are, so far, perfect strangers to one another—and that is all.

"The little incident of mentioning Romayne arose out of my examination of the library. I discovered certain old volumes, which may one day be of use to him, if he continues his contemplated work on the Origin of Religions. Hearing me express myself to this effect, Mr. Winterfield replied with the readiest kindness.

"I can't compare myself to my excellent father," he said; "but I have at least inherited his respect for the writers of books. My library is a treasure which I hold in trust for the interests of literature. Pray say so from me to your friend, Mr. Romayne."

"And what does this amount to, you will ask? My reverend friend, it offers me an opportunity in the future of bringing Romayne and Winterfield together. Do you see the complications which may ensue? If I can put no other difficulty in Miss Eyrecourt's way, I think there is fruitful promise of a scandal of some kind arising out of the introduction to each other of those two men. You will agree with me that a scandal may prove a valuable obstacle in the way of marriage.

"Mr. Winterfield has kindly invited me to call on him when he is next in London. I may then have opportunities of putting questions which I would not venture to ask on a short acquaintance.

"In the meantime, I have obtained another introduction since my return to town. I have been presented to Miss Eyrecourt's mother; and I am invited to drink tea with her on Wednesday. My next letter may tell you—what Romayne has been already entrapped into a marriage engagement or not.

"Farewell for the present. Remind the reverend Fathers, with my respects, that I possess one of the valuable qualities of an Englishman—I never know when I am beaten."

THE END OF THE SECOND BOOK.

BOOK THE THIRD.

CHAPTER I.—THE HONEYMOON.

MORE than six weeks had passed. The wedded lovers were still enjoying their honeymoon at Vange Abbey.

Some offense had been given, not only to Mrs. Eyrecourt, but to friends of her way of thinking, by the strictly private manner in which the marriage had been celebrated. The event took everybody by surprise when the customary advertisement appeared in the newspapers. Foreseeing the unfavorable impression that might be produced in some quarters, Stella had pleaded for timely retreat to the seclusion of Romayne's country house. The will of the bride was, as usual, the bridegroom's law, to Vange they retired accordingly.

On one lovely moonlight night, early in July, Mrs. Romayne left her husband on the Belvidere, described in Major Hynd's narrative, to give the housekeeper certain instructions relating to the affairs of the household. Half-an-hour later, as she was about to ascend again to the top of the house, one of the servants informed her that "the master had just left the Belvidere, and had gone into his study."

Crossing the inner hall on her way to the study, Stella noticed an unopened letter, addressed to Romayne, lying on a table in a corner. He had probably laid it aside and forgotten it. She entered his room with the letter in her hand.

The only light was a reading-lamp, with the shade so lowered that the corners of the study were left in obscurity. In one of these corners Romayne was dimly visible, sitting with his head sunk on his breast. He never moved when Stella opened the door. At first she thought he might be asleep.

"Do I disturb you, Lewis?" she asked, softly.

"

back to London and make our peace with her. Don't you want to see the house my aunt left me at Highgate?"

Stella sighed. The society of the man she loved was society enough for her. Was he getting tired of his wife already?

"I will go with you wherever you like." She said those words in tones of sad submission, and gently got up from his knee.

He rose also, and took from the sofa the letter which he had thrown on it.

"Let us see what our friends say," he resumed. "The address is in Loring's handwriting."

As he approached the table on which the lamp was burning, she noticed that he moved with a languor that was new in her experience of him. He sat down and opened the letter. She watched him with an anxiety which had now become intensified to suspicion. The shade of the lamp still prevented her from seeing his face plainly.

"Just what I told you," he said; "the Loring's want to know when they are to see us in London, and your mother says she 'feels like that character in Shakespeare who was cut by his own daughters.' Read it."

He handed her the letter. In taking it, she contrived to touch the lamp-shade, as if by accident, and tilted it so that the full flow of the light fell on him. He started back, but not before she had seen the ghastly pallor on his face. She had not only heard it from Lady Loring, she knew from his own unreserved confession to her what that startling change really meant. In an instant she was on her knees at his feet.

"Oh, my darling!" she cried, "it was cruel to keep that secret from your wife. You have heard it again!"

She was too irresistibly beautiful at that moment to be reproved. He gently raised her from the floor, and owned the truth.

"Yes," he said; "I heard it after you left me on the Belvidere, just as I heard it on another moonlight night, when Major Hynd was here with me. Our return to this house is perhaps the cause. I don't complain; I have had a long release."

She threw her arms around his neck.

"We will leave Vange to-morrow," she said. It was firmly spoken. But her heart sank, as the words passed her lips. Vange Abbey had been the scene of the most unalloyed happiness in her life. What destiny was waiting for her when she returned to London?

(To be continued.)

INVASING INDIAN TERRITORY.

THE movement of which Captain D. S. Payne was the head, and looking to the occupation of the Indian Territory of Oklahoma by colonies of settlers from Kansas and elsewhere, has at length assumed a serious aspect. The origin of the movement may be briefly stated. The colonists contend that the ceded lands in Oklahoma are a part of the public domains, and that they have as much right to enter upon and occupy them as they have to enter upon and occupy any other public lands in the United States. The Interior Department, on the other hand, holds that these lands are held against settlers on the ground that they are reserved for Indian settlement. Captain Payne and a few colonists were some time ago driven out of the Territory by Federal troops, and Payne was subsequently arrested, but no action in his case has yet been taken by the courts. Mr. Schurz, in his last annual report, said that the penalty for repeated intrusion into the Indian Territory, a fine merely, is not sufficient to deter lawless men from such undertakings, and he recommended that the penalty of imprisonment be added.

During the week ending December 11th, several hundred restless spirits assembled on the Kansas border at Bitter Creek, and after organizing on a military basis, moved along the State line to Hunnewell, where the cavalry occupied one side of a creek and the colonists the other, the latter remained in camp for two or three days, receiving a good many recruits from the dry region of Western Kansas, where the settlers have been literally starved out for some years past. Many of the women and children who came in had a very meagre outfit and presented a pitifully destitute condition. On Sunday, the 12th, the camp was crowded during the entire day by the inhabitants of the surrounding country, who came in to inspect the nondescript throng. During the afternoon, after a dress parade by the colonists, there was a religious service conducted by the colony chaplain. An invitation was extended to the officers of the Federal troops to unite in the service, and their acceptance occasioned great satisfaction. Seats were provided for the ladies, some forty or fifty in number, and the exercises opened with the grand national anthem, "America." The chaplain's text was from Exodus—the Lord's commandment to Pharaoh to let his people go and possess the promised land. The next song was:

"Hold the fort for we are coming,
Oklahoma still."

In which hundreds of voices joined, and the religious exercises concluded with the rendition of the "Star Spangled Banner," three cheers for the flag, three more for the President, and a tiger for the Federal troops. It was a novel spectacle, and none seemed to enjoy it more than the officers of the army, who sat upon the anxious bench, sandwiched between the choir and the pilgrims. The Stars and Stripes were conspicuously displayed about the camp, while a number of the wagons were adorned with the same colors. The wagon-covers were nearly all inscribed with "On to Oklahoma!" "No Turning Back!" "Strike for Homes!" "Uncle Sam is rich enough to give us all a farm in Oklahoma!" and similar devices. On Sunday night, a colony meeting was held for conference as to their future course, but the only conclusion was to wait for a day or two longer for some modification of the President's order, under which it would be possible for them to proceed.

The discontent of the colonists during the early part of last week was greatly increased by reports that large numbers were entering the Territory from other points, while they were restrained by the military. On the 13th a meeting was held, at which Dr. Robert Wilson, of Texas, was appointed a committee of one to go to Washington to see if something could not be done at once to relieve the critical situation on the border. Meanwhile, Captain Payne had been deposed, and Major Mardt placed in military command of the settlers.

On the 14th the colonists broke camp and moved

forward to Caldwell, Ks. Before starting the chaplain offered up a prayer for the success of the undertaking, in carrying the Gospel and civilization to this hitherto barbarous and benighted land. At Caldwell, where five wagons and twenty men joined the column, the Mayor and a long procession of citizens came out to meet the colonists and escorted them through the streets, women waving handkerchiefs and men cheering. The cavalry moved along with the settlers without interfering with their progress. The day following, at a mass meeting of the citizens of Caldwell, resolutions were adopted indorsing the movement to settle the lands, and asking the President to order the troops to accompany the settlers to Oklahoma as an escort. It is understood that the settlers will await advices from Washington before making another move, and should these advices be satisfactory, the leaders represent that they can in forty-eight hours summon 1,000 men to join them. The colonists are said to have signs, passwords and grips, by which they know one another.

There will be little public sympathy with this marauding expedition outside of the immediate localities whence it has drawn its recruits. With millions of acres of fertile land still unoccupied and open to white settlers, these restless borderers insist on keeping up a perpetual agitation for the particular lands which have been set apart for the Indians.

The special portions which Payne's followers covet are owned by the Chickasaw and Creek nations in fee simple. That part of the Territory still unoccupied is almost the only available lands to which Indians can be transferred from other Territories or States. To open it to white settlement would be to cut off entirely this valuable resource. What is still worse, it would surround the Indian tribes already there, with a reckless, lawless element, in whose eyes Indians are fair prey. It would put it out of the power of the Government to effectively protect the tribes thus situated. The result would be an indefinite increase of the Indian troubles and daily addition to the long catalogue of Indian wrongs.

It is said that the invading colonists, for whom no lands will do but those solemnly guaranteed to the sole use of the Indian tribes, have the powerful support of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad, which traverses the entire Territory from North to South. The Indians opposed the building of this road, and contribute almost nothing to its support. If the Territory were thrown open to the whites, it would immediately build up a valuable local traffic along the line of the road. The owners of this railroad already dominate over sufficient territory of the United States. They can afford to let the Indian country alone.

SMELT-FISHING IN BOSTON HARBOR.

WHAT gudgeon-fishing is to the true Parisian, smelt-fishing is to the true Bostonian; and rain or shine, fair weather or foul, during the season, he will be found, rod or pole in hand, wading his way to the famous harbor, there to deal death and destruction to the succulent, unsuspecting smelt. The smelt, as everybody knows, possesses a delicate flavor not utterly divorced from that of the delicious white-bait. It is a special flavor, and one that in no way jades the appetite; on the contrary, your bona fide smelt-eater claims that half a dozen of this fish add to the appetite. The smelt is found from New York to Labrador, going up-river in early Spring, and returning to the sea late in Autumn, at which periods immense quantities are taken by hook and net. They bear transfer from salt into fresh water, and have become permanent residents in Champlain, Squam and Winnipiseogee Lakes, and in Jamaica Pond near Boston; these are smaller and more slender than the marine smelt. The European smelt is from seven to nine inches long, light-colored above, with thicker body and narrower head. They are found in all the rivers opening into the northern seas; they are the *éperlan* of the French, and the spiraling, of sparkling, of the English.

A Boston steamboat on a smelting excursion is the most overcrowded mode of conveyance in the world. Everywhere that a man can be forcibly thrust, he is there, while the rods resemble a perfect forest of branches. All is expectation and banter. There are no forebodings of a "bad take," no dismal anticipations that the fish may run scarce. The smelt is easily captured, and a sure take when in season. The piers and docks around Boston Harbor are dotted with fishermen who, if the day be stormy, seem to enjoy the sport, as though in the merry month of May with the mercury in the seventies. The ardent disciples of Izaak Walton sit cheek-by-jowl, watching the successes of their neighbors with a grim satisfaction, for well they know that their turn is sure to come, even if they have to wait for it. The vendor of smelts stores his wares in square wooden boxes. He carries a weights and scales, and disposes of his silver-sided, slippery stock by the pound. Of the many phases of life at the Hub, smelt-fishing is assuredly one of the most—well, some people would term it lively, others idiotic.

Is Consumption Contagious?

IT is surprising to some American visitors to European hospitals to find that consumptive patients are kept in a department by themselves, while the same care for separation is not exhibited in regard to diseases deemed more contagious on this side of the ocean. Yet the conviction that pulmonary diseases are infectious is gaining strength among American physicians, and it is a noteworthy fact that the fathers of medicine, Hippocrates and Galen, inclined strongly to that opinion. The same belief has been entertained all along by many prominent physiologists and anatomists. Consumption often arises from the eating of the meat of animals with diseased lungs, and actual experiment has shown that where different animals have been fed on the diseased lungs of a cow they have been attacked by pulmonary disease. A rigid supervision of all meats sold, and a thorough system of ventilation in houses, and especially in hospitals where consumptives are treated, seem to be the best preventives against the acquirement and communication of this malady.

A work on this subject by Dr. Herbert C. Clapp, of Boston, just published by Otis Clapp & Son, will be found both interesting and instructive by all who care to inform themselves in reference to it.

Our Wheat Yield.

THE final revised and corrected reports to *Bradstreet's*, giving returns of the wheat yield of 1880 and the probable foreign demand, indicate a total wheat yield in the United States for the year of 455,649,000 bushels. The yield for the Western States is given as follows: Ohio, 39,500,000 bushels; Indiana, 42,000,000; Minnesota, 42,620,000; Nebraska, 913,000. The returns from Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Missouri and Kansas show a falling off from the earlier estimates made before the threshing was at all complete, with the exception of Wisconsin, whose yield was slightly underestimated in the preliminary report of October 9th. Wisconsin's yield is now placed at 13,450,000—a short crop. Final returns of the other States are as follows: Michigan, 38,375,000; Illinois, 52,500,000; Iowa, 45,600,000; Missouri, 25,750,000, and Kansas, 19,750,000. The final summary of the wheat yield of 1880 for the entire wheat-growing regions of the United States is as follows: Western States 323,675,000 bushels; Pacific coast, including Washington Territory, 39,500,000; Southern States,

41,929,000; Middle States, 36,595,000; Colorado and Territories, 12,850,000; New England States, 1,100,000; grand total, 465,649,000.

The needs of the country for food, seed, etc., are put down at 265,000,000 bushels. On this basis there will be left a margin of 190,724,000 bushels to supply the demand of foreign countries. The latest trustworthy returns regarding the surpluses and deficiencies of the wheat-producing and consuming countries of the world indicate an apparent surplus production of 27,250,000 bushels. The wants of Great Britain are put down at 120,000,000 bushels, and of France at 42,000,000. In relation to the general wheat situation *Bradstreet's* says the apparent surplus of wheat over the world's need is so small that, considering the probability of consumption at home and abroad increasing rather than decreasing, there is no good reason to count on declining prices. The shortness of the Indian corn crop in the United States will have some effect in sustaining the price of wheat. Again, it is not possible for prices to decline materially without speedily increasing the demand, which in turn will react in the direction of higher prices. Having regard to all the factors entering into the present wheat situation, it is concluded that a continuance of fair prices for wheat is justified.

The Railroad Business in Illinois.

THE Railroad and Warehouse Commissioners of Illinois make a showing of astonishing prosperity in the railroad business of Illinois during 1880. The returns are complete except from the Baltimore and Ohio, and the St. Louis and Southwestern Roads, and show that the forty-six roads doing business in the State have earned during the year ending June 30th, \$139,000,000. Expenses were \$73,000,000, and the net income, \$61,000,000. The passenger business paid \$34,000,000, and freight, \$101,000,000. There were 217 persons killed and 706 injured by the roads. The highest gross earnings in any previous year were in 1879, when they were \$110,000,000, and in the same year the net earnings were \$47,000,000. Six of the roads carried over 9,000,000 passengers in one year. Some of the roads doubled their net earnings over the preceding year.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

With a View to increasing the usefulness of the Signal Service, General Drum, Acting Chief Signal Officer, will issue an order establishing an additional signal on the Lakes, designed to inform shipmasters of dangerous winds.

It is Officially Announced that an International Congress of Electricians will assemble at Paris, September 15th, 1881. It will be preceded by an international exhibition of electrical apparatus and appliances, to be held from August 1st to August 13th of the same year.

Messrs. Riley and Clarke, of the Chinese Mission, have recently paid a visit to some Lolo villages in Southern Szechuan. These mountaineers, for the most part live in inaccessible fastnesses beyond the reach of the Chinese authorities, and are not confined to Szechuan and Yünen, but under the designations of Laos and Sundry other names are found throughout the extensive regions of Annam, Siam and Burmah.

The Members of the scientific expedition which was sent out by the St. Petersburg and Moscow Societies of Naturalists for the exploration of the White Sea and of the Murmanian coast of the Arctic Ocean, and which consisted of Professors Wagner, Bogdanoff, Tsekovsky, and eight students of the University, have returned after having accomplished some very successful work; they bring home very rich zoological and geological collections.

A Telegram has been received at St. Petersburg from Colonel Prejevalsky, dated from Urga, November 1st, stating that during the Spring and Summer of this year he surveyed a part of the basin of the Upper Hoang-ho and the Lake Koko Nor. He also passed through Alashan, in the centre of the Gobi desert, to Urga. Colonel Prejevalsky states that during the expedition he traversed a distance of 7,200 versts, and that he has succeeded in obtaining valuable scientific results.

Baron A. von Hugel is now engaged in writing a work upon Fiji, where he traveled and spent some time, making extremely extensive and complete anthropological collections. The work will be more particularly an ethnological one, and most of the weapons, fabrics and other ethnographic articles are being figured to accompany the text. The crania collected by Baron von Hugel have already been acquired by the Royal College of Surgeons, and exhaustively described by Professor Flower.

No Naturalist who visits Florence should omit to inspect the series of Italian vertebrates which has been brought together in the Reale Instituto degli Studi Superiori, by the exertions of Professor H. H. Giglioli. The collection embraces a series of authenticated specimens of mammals, birds, reptiles, batrachians and fishes, from every part of Italy and the adjoining districts, which belong essentially to the same fauna, arranged in systematic order, and is far more complete than any other Italian collection of the same sort.

On November 1st a very fine Naval and Marine Engineering Exhibition was opened in the Corporation Galleries, Glasgow, altogether probably the finest exhibition of the kind ever had in that country. It is divided into five sections: 1. Naval architecture, including war-vessels, sailing-ships, paddle and screw-steamer, yachts, dredges and miscellaneous craft, boats and life-boats. 2. Marine engineering, including engines and parts of engines, boilers and boiler appliances, etc., governors, 3. Equipment, including anchors, boat-lowering apparatus, pumps and hydraulic machinery, steering gear, telegraphs, windlasses, etc., machines and tools. 4. Navigation and harbor works. 5. Miscellaneous.

Messrs. Cameron and Pigott, of the China Island Mission, have made a journey of eight months through a great part of Manchuria and a portion of Mongolia. From the treaty port of Nanchang Mr. Pigott went on to Moukden, while Mr. Cameron proceeded along the coast in an easterly direction by the borders of Corea, and then northwards to Moukden. They next journeyed through part of Mongolia into Kirin, which at first they found fertile and well-wooded, but afterwards the country became wild, poor and sparsely populated. The city of Kirin was reached by a long steep descent through fine scenery. Fine teams of oxen were here met with, comparing favorably with some of our best breeds. After spending a few days at Kirin the two missionaries returned overland to Peking, passing the Great Wall at Shan-hai-kwan or Ling-yüeh-sien.

The Glacier of the Zarafshan, one of the greatest in Central Asia, which has hitherto been very imperfectly known, was explored during this Summer by M.M. Musketoff, geologist, and Ivanoff. The exploration was quite successful, and at the last meeting, October 26th, of the Mineralogical Society at St. Petersburg, Prof. Musketoff read a paper on his explorations. The lower extremity of the glacier is at the height of 9,000 feet. The Gaitcha people, who inhabit the upper valley of the Zarafshan, have never ascended the glacier; they say that on the summit of it there are two great pillars of stone, between which the traveler must go, and that the pillars would certainly crush together if any one ventured into the icy solitude. On August 25th the party began the ascent of the glacier on a very steep slope covered with blocks and moraines. A tunnel, no less than 3,500 feet long, runs under the glacier, being the bed of the Macha River.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

GENERAL R. B. MARCY, Inspector-General, will be placed on the army retired list.

MAJOR PRINCE of Boston was last week re-elected to the office which he now so capably fills.

MME. RATTAZZI will publish about the middle of January a book which will pretty surely cause a sensation, "Rattazi and His Times; Notes and Documents to Aid in Preparing the History of Italy."

JUSTICE STRONG, of the United States Supreme Court, tendered his resignation to the President, December 14th, to take effect immediately. It was accepted, and President Hayes appointed United States Circuit Judge William B. Woods his successor.

MR. JAMES ANTHONY FROUDE, it is not generally known, is a regularly ordained deacon in the Established Church of England, and was a writer on Cardinal Newman's "Lives of the Saints." He was ordained in 1843, and was an ardent disciple of Puseyism.

GENERAL GARIBALDI is grievously broken, though made no worse by the excitement he has passed through lately. He reclines or sits up all day long in his bed, and can move neither hand nor foot. But no pain can overcome his patience or mar his habitual courtesy.

On the occasion of the completion of his fifty years of uninterrupted labor in the restoration of St. James's Parish, Philadelphia, a reception was given last week to Dr. Henry J. Morton, by Bishop Stevens, and a check for \$10,000 was handed the veteran clergyman.

MR. MAHONE, the new Senator from Virginia, was a poor Irish boy, educated on a free scholarship at the military institute wherein Stonewall Jackson taught. He began his career by carrying a surveyor's chain on a railroad, and was known as a skillful general in the Confederate army.

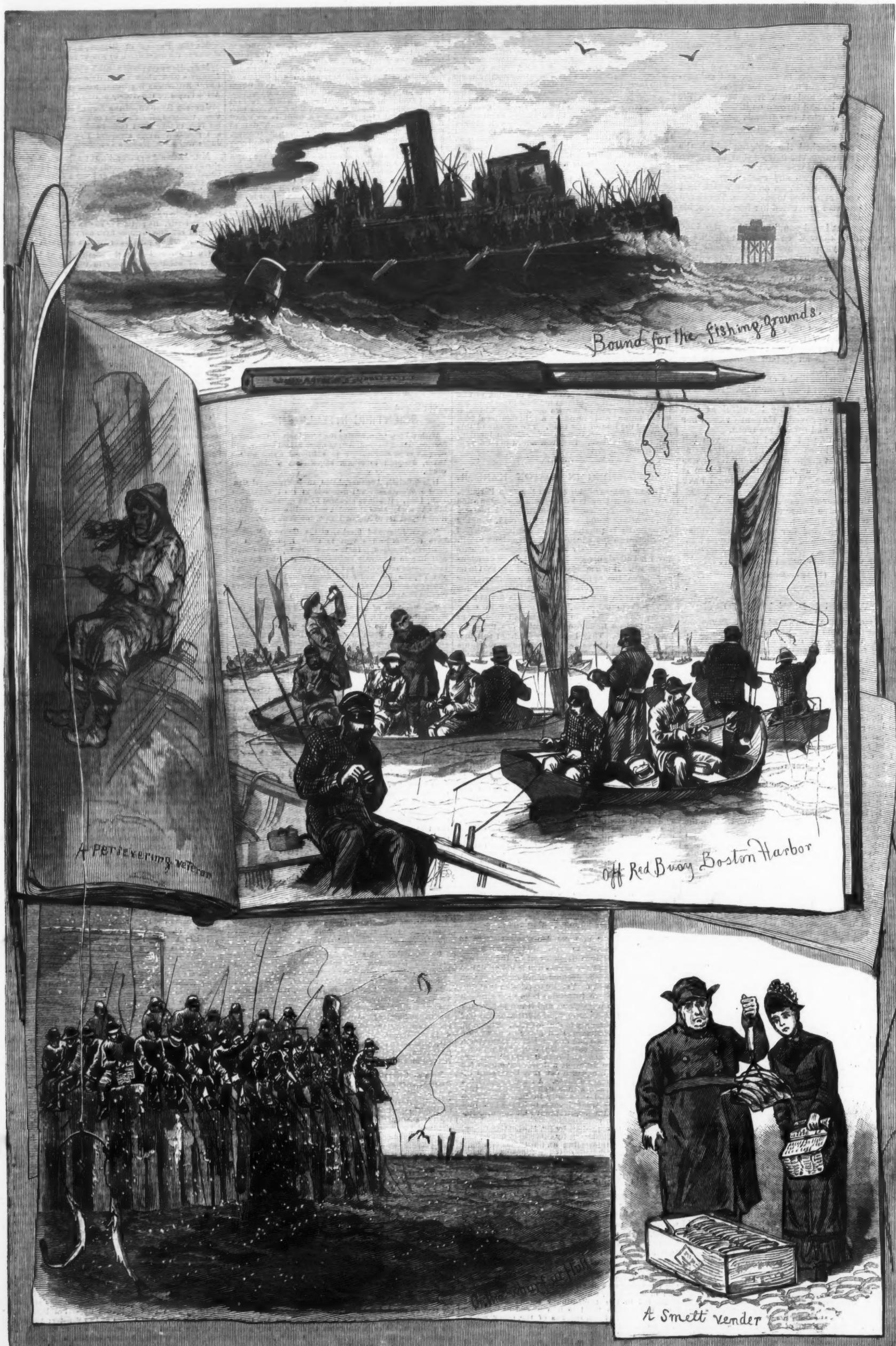
HON. R. M. THOMPSON has resigned his portfolio as Secretary of the Navy in order to accept the Chairmanship of the American bondholders of Lesseps' Panama Canal Company. The President has directed Secretary of War Ramsey to take charge also of the Naval Bureau.

GENERAL NELSON A. MILES, who has just received his brigadier-generalship, is a handsome, soldierly man, with curly brown hair and a ruddy bronzed face. His first American ancestor, the Rev. John Miles, was a Puritan minister, who fought Indians in the intervals of preaching. He commanded a company in the war with King Philip.

SIR ALLEN YOUNG leaves England this month in his yacht, and will visit, among other places, the Canary Islands, a portion of the west coast of Africa and St. Helena, extending his voyage as far as the Cape, where he will make preparations and inquiries for a projected expedition of discovery to be undertaken by him to the Antarctic regions.

The Sultan Abdul Hamid is about to marry two of his daughters—the Princesses Medice Sultan and Neliha Sultan—to two Turkish cavalry officers. Both bridesmaids have been allowed to choose their wives for themselves, and, in addition to the young princesses, neither of whom is yet fifteen years of age, they receive a konak (palace), many slaves, and a present of money.

PRINCE LEOPOLD of Hohenzollern, who has renounced his right of succession to the throne of Roumania in favor of his eldest son, is forty-five years of age and is a Lieutenant-general in the Prussian army. He was married in 1861 to Princess Antonie Marie Ferdinand of Portugal,



OUR NATIONAL INDUSTRIES.—SMELT-FISHING IN BOSTON HARBOR.—FROM A SKETCH BY SAMUEL FRIZZEL.—SEE PAGE 303.



GENERAL GUZMAN BLANCO, PRESIDENT OF VENEZUELA.
FROM A PHOTO. BY LIEBERT, PARIS.

THE PRESIDENT OF VENEZUELA.

GENERAL GUZMAN BLANCO, President of the Republic of Venezuela, was born in Caracas, and is now fifty-one years of age. He is a self-made man, having been compelled to leave school in order to enter the army, moved to do so by a revolution which threatened the destruction of the country, and which he controlled with a master-hand. He is now serving his second constitutional term as President of the Republic, having been two years Provisional President previous to his first election. His title to fame rests upon the following grounds: 1. The establishment and maintenance of public order in that country during a long period. 2. The projection and execution of many important public works. 3. The establishment of the first and only free-school system in Venezuela, having founded 1,500 federal schools in addition to the municipal schools, and made education compulsory. 4. The limitation of the excessive prerogatives of the Church, and the change of many of their useless convents into hospitals and public buildings. 5. The establishment of civil marriage, previously unknown in Venezuela; and finally, he is endeavoring to bring to his country all the institutions of modern civilization and progress, being at present engaged in his crowning work of regeneration, namely, the establishment of a system of railroads, for the construction of which he is contracting, in preference to all others, with American companies.

General Guzman Blanco will always be a prominent figure in the history of South America.

COMPTROLLER CAMPBELL.

HON. ALLAN CAMPBELL, who succeeds John Kelly as Comptroller of New York, was born in Albany in 1815. As his name indicates, he comes from solid Scotch stock. His father was at one time Secretary of State for New York. Mr. Campbell received a thorough training as a civil engineer, commencing at a very early age. He laid out and began the first railroad in South America from Lima to its port, Callao, a distance of seven miles, and previous to this he had laid out a large portion of the Harlem Railroad. On his return from South America, in 1858, he became the President of the Harlem Railroad, in which position he remained for six years, and was succeeded by the late Commodore Vanderbilt. Afterwards he was connected in various capacities with several companies and large enterprises, officiating as President of the Cumberland Coal Company and Chairman of the Finance Committee of the Ohio and Mississippi Railway, and is now the sole surviving trustee of the consolidated bonds of that road and President of the Consolidated Coal Company of Maryland. During the Rebellion, Mr. Campbell was the

engineer of the harbor defenses of the port of New York. He was also connected with Commodore Vanderbilt's enterprises, notably so with the Fourth Avenue improvements. In January, 1876, he became Commissioner of Public Works, by appointment of Mayor Wickham, succeeding Fitz John Porter. The appointment was for four years, and was unanimously confirmed by the Board of Aldermen. Mr. John Kelly so worried General Porter in the commissionership as to compel him to resign, and similar tactics appear to have been adopted by the "Boss" against Mr. Campbell, but they finally failed of effect. Mr. Campbell stands six feet two inches in height, is a fine specimen of sturdy Scotch growth, and a man of unusual decision of character. Although upwards of sixty years of age, time has used him gently.

RT. REV. GEORGE K. DUNLOP,
MISSIONARY BISHOP OF NEW MEXICO AND
ARIZONA.

THE new Missionary Bishop of New Mexico and Arizona was born in the County of Tyrone, Ireland, November 10th, 1830. He was educated at the Royal College of Dungannon, the Rt. Rev. Dr. Darley, the present Bishop of Kilmore, being at that time the head-master. From the Royal College Mr. Dunlop went to the Queen's University, and there ranked second on the list of the eight prizemen who took classical scholarships. He came to the United States in the Fall of 1852, and spent two years teaching school in the Academy at St. Joseph, Mo. He was ordained deacon by Bishop Hawks of Missouri, December 3d, 1854, and priest by the same bishop, August 7th, 1856. He has filled a professorship in two colleges in Missouri, and was elected Professor of Latin and Greek at Racine College in 1856, but declined. He served as deacon in St. Charles, Mo., nearly two years, and then for seven years as rector of Christ Church, Lexington. He has been rector of Grace Church, Kirkwood, for sixteen years, and was a deputy from his diocese to the General Conventions of 1871, 1874 and 1880. At the last General Convention of the Church, held in New York City in October last, he was elected Bishop of the Missionary Jurisdiction of New Mexico and Arizona. On the 21st of November he was consecrated in Christ's Church, St. Louis, Bishop Whipple of Minnesota being the consecrator, Bishops Robertson of Missouri and Perry of Iowa, presenting, and Bishop Spaulding of Colorado, the preacher. Bishop Dunlop at once left for his new field of labor, and is now making a tour of his large jurisdiction.



RT. REV. GEO. K. DUNLOP, MISSIONARY BISHOP OF NEW MEXICO
AND ARIZONA.—FROM A PHOTO. BY SCHOLLEN.

ARCHITECTURAL PROGRESS OF NEW YORK CITY.

THE NEW ADDITION TO THE ASTOR LIBRARY.

THE present representative of the Astor family has well kept up the reputation bequeathed him by his ancestors for public spirit and promotion of knowledge, by his greatly needed and earnestly welcomed gift of the new building for the Astor Library. This gift consists of three lots of ground and the building erected thereon. The new building is 65 feet front and 100 feet in depth, and is in the same general style of architecture as the two halls before erected, with the exception that the present north hall, which will be the central hall, is more in the Grecian style, while the south hall and the new addition are of the Byzantine style.

Including the new hall, the Library will present a front of 195 feet and a depth of 100 feet. The capacity for books is increased by 120,000 volumes. The land given by Mr. Astor is estimated at a value of \$24,000, and the donor has supplemented his generosity by giving the same amount in money to the Library Fund, in addition to erecting the building.

When the new hall is completed the general entrance to the Library is to be in the central hall, and the entrance portal will be enlarged and improved. This will materially add to the imposing appearance as well as to the convenience of the building. It is expected that the new hall will be ready to be opened to the public by next Autumn. The Library will then contain upwards of 200,000 volumes. There are no duplicates, and no novels to any extent, so that this is essentially a library for the student. Every department of literature except fiction is well represented, and the works of the best writers of the world and in all languages are to be found on the shelves. It is certainly a subject of gratification to the citizens of New York that the members of one family should, for three generations, and for a period of thirty or forty years, have had the inclination and ability to create, maintain and augment a library of reference for scholars and students such as the Astor Library now is and must continue to be.

The original gift was made by the grandfather of the present donor, the father gave the second hall, and now the present gift continues the benefactions of the family. It is to be hoped that the future generations of the Astors may continue the work thus begun and carried on so faithfully and successfully.

Last week a consignment of a large number of books was received as a present from the Danish Government. These consist chiefly of documents and papers relating to the history of Denmark, and are extremely valuable to the student of Danish history.

A NEW HOSPITAL FOR CHILDREN.

The new building of the Free Hospital for Children under the charge of the Sisters of St. Mary of the Protestant Episcopal



HON. ALLAN CAMPBELL, COMPTROLLER OF NEW YORK CITY.
FROM AN OIL PAINTING.



THE ASTOR LIBRARY, WITH ITS RECENT ADDITION.

ARCHITECTURAL PROGRESS OF NEW YORK CITY.



NEW FREE HOSPITAL FOR CHILDREN ON NINTH AVENUE.

Church, on West Thirty-fourth Street, near Ninth Avenue, is now completed. The front of four stories, of pressed brick, looming up far above the elevated railroad tracks, is quite noticeable. It is trimmed with brown stone. The basement contains reception-ward, dining-room, kitchens and offices. On the first floor there is a room for visitors, a dining-room for the Sisters, and an office for transaction of the executive business of the hospital. There is also on this floor one ward with drug store, bath-room and linen-room attached. The second floor has two wards, one on each side of a central hall, running the whole length of the building, fifteen feet in width, with a broad flight of iron stairs leading from the first floor to the third floor. On the third story are sleeping-rooms for the Sisters, nurses and servants, as well as large closets for linen and bedding. An elegant little chapel has been snugly and prettily arranged in the front on the floor. The operating-room, isolation-ward for contagious diseases, doctors' parlors and a large sunny playroom running across the whole front of the building, find space on the fourth floor. A roomy attic makes up more sleeping and store rooms. An elevator, inclosed in brick walls, runs from basement to attic. The building is heated by steam. None but young children are admitted into the hospital, and they must be free from any contagious disease. The cost without the land is \$50,000, most of which was collected in small sums by the Sisters of St. Mary.

The Sisters in charge of the hospital are under the immediate supervision of the Bishop of the diocese. Sister Harriet is Mother Superior, and Sister Catharine and six assistants have immediate charge of the sick in the hospital. Besides the work in this hospital, the Sisters of this Order have charge of a large school in Forty-sixth Street, New York City, another at Peekskill, N. Y., and still another at Memphis, Tenn.

NEW BOOKS.

DRIFTED SNOW-FLAKES; OR, POETICAL GATHERINGS FROM MANY AUTHORS. Philadelphia: E. Claxton & Co. Price \$2. For sale by Leggett Bros., New York.

THOUGHTS THAT CLUSTER ROUND OUR HOMES. By the Compiler of "Drifted Snow-flakes." Philadelphia: E. Claxton & Co.

LEAVES GATHERED IN THE DAILY WALKS OF LIFE. By the same author.

These volumes embrace collections of poems mainly reflecting the home affections, and exalting the qualities of faith, devotion to duty and thanksgiving for blessings enjoyed. They will be found pleasant companions for the thoughtful and devotional in spirit.

GOLDEN LINKS; OR, THOUGHTS FOR THE HOURS, is a volume made up of poems and prose selections adapted to the twelve working hours of each day of the month. Philadelphia: E. Claxton & Co. Price \$1.25. For sale by Leggett Bros., New York.

THE CHILDREN'S BOOK OF POETRY is another example of the judicious gleanings of Mr. Henry T. Coates. This elegantly gotten-up volume contains over two hundred illustrations, while the poems, which run from Baby Days to Browning, are charmingly adapted to youthful "devourers" of all ages. We advise all mothers in the possession of real live babies to take to heart some of the delightful baby poems with a view to crooning them as lullabies. This book is published by Porter & Coates.

GREEK MYTHOLOGY, systematized by S. A. Scoull (Porter & Coates), is severely classical, yet gracefully brought within the range of ordinary readers. Mr. Scoull travels in the footsteps of Mr. Mahaffy, and both would render the Acropolis a household word. The chapter which forms a key to the pronunciation of Greek names is admirably treated.

A NEW SCHOOL PHYSIOLOGY, by Richard J. Dunglison, A.M., M.D. (Porter & Coates), has for its object the imparting of such information on the interesting subject of Physiology as will make the reader familiar with the general structure of his own body. A little knowledge is a dangerous thing, and were it not that Dr. Dunglison has acquitted himself so well, we should oppose the idea of a physiology made easy; but in the present volume the doctor dissects with his pen, and his clinical lecture is delivered in plain and sensible language. The illustrations are exceptionally good.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

THE MICROCOSSM AND OTHER POEMS. By Abraham Coles, M.D., LL.D. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

In this exquisite volume, the learned and scholarly author, whose name has been made widely familiar by his "Dies Irae in Thirteen Versions," "Old Gems in New Settings," etc., has gathered up all the children of his pen and grouped them in family unity for the delectation of readers of the higher orders of taste. "The Microcosm," which forms one-fifth of the volume of 350 pages, is an attempt to present in poetical form a compendium of the science of the Human Body, and has already passed through one edition, eliciting the warmest praise from such eminent critics as George Ripley, John G. Whittier, Robert Lowell and others. In originality of conception and felicity of expression it has not been approached by any work of our best modern poets. The other poems, of which "Cosmos" — being two metrical versions of the 104th Psalm — is one of the most conspicuous, are all marked by erudition and the highest poetic taste — some, indeed, having passages of great beauty and power. The translations of old Latin Hymns are illuminations of their real spirit and meaning, and in the last degree graceful in their expression. Dr. Coles' religious faith, which is as humble as it is manly and noble, shines out in every line he has written, and he never seems so much at home as when dwelling upon devotional themes. The present work is brilliantly illustrated, and in its paper, print and binding, reflects infinite credit alike upon author and publisher. Dr. Coles' literary work, it may be added, has all been executed in the spare moments of a busy professional life, in which he has earned a distinction for skill and Christian kindness, no less marked and deserved than the fame he has won as a scholar and poet.

THE LIFE AND TIMES OF GOETHE. By Herman Grimm. Translated by Sarah Holland Adams. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.

GUY AVERALL. A Patriotic Sketch. As written by a private soldier of the United States Army. Price \$1.25. Philadelphia: Claxton, Remsen & Haffelfinger.

THE THEATRES.

THE theatres are offering special attractions during the holiday season. At the Union Square, "The Banker's Daughter" has been reproduced with an excellent cast and fine scenery and appointments. At Haverly's Fifth Avenue, Mary Anderson is playing a very successful engagement in her favorite characters, while Haverly's Fourteenth Street and Niblo's Garden Theatres are both doing a successful business. At Abbey's Park Theatre, Lawrence Barrett, the tragedian, is delighting his old admirers and many new ones in "Yorick's Love" and other plays. Salvini, the eminent Italian tragedian, commenced an engagement at Booth's, last week, appearing in "Othello," the "Gladiator," etc.

OUR HOLIDAY GIFT.—Rolled Gold Solid 18 carat Rings, with initial or motto engraved, sent on receipt of 75 cents in postage stamps or currency. Read advertisement of G. Pettibone & Co. in this issue.

FUN.

LITTLE BOY.—"Grandmamma, has my rocking-horse got rheumatism?" Grandmamma: "No, my love, Why?" Little Boy: "Because its legs are stiff like yours."

SMALL boy (watching his sister iron a piece of work with a bird's nest of eggs done in crevices on it): "I say, sister, if you keep the iron so long on those eggs, you'll hatch 'em!"

A PRECOCIOUS boy of six years, listening wearily to a long-winded tale, related by a prosy relative, took advantage of a short pause to say, slyly: "I wish that story had been brought out in numbers!"

A SMALL boy went to see his grandmother. After looking eagerly round the handsomely furnished room where she sat, he exclaimed, inquiringly: "Oh, grandmamma! where is the miserable table papa says you keep?"

"LITTLE baby is very ill, Charlie; I am afraid he will die." "Well, if he does die, mamma, he won't go to the bad place." "Why, Charlie, how can you know that?" "Oh, I know he can't; mamma; he's got no teeth to gnash."

"MY case is just here," said a citizen to a lawyer the other day; "the plaintiff will swear that I bit him. I will swear that I did not. Now what can you lawyers make out of that, if we go to trial?" "Five dollars apiece," was the prompt reply.

"MY wife," remarked a prominent manufacturer, "never attends auctions. She went once just before we were married, and seeing a friend on the opposite side, nodded politely, whereupon the auctioneer knocked down a patent cradle, and asked her where she wished it delivered."

AT THE POLICE COURT.—Said the judge to the prisoner: "You beat your apprentice, did you?" "The Witness: "He paid my wages with his fists." "Judge: "Don't interrupt." To the Accused: "The last time you beat him you did it with redoubled fury." Accused: "Why not, when he asked for increased wages?"

SHARP CHILD.—"And so you are very poor, marm?" Aged Party: "Ah, I'd be glad of a copper from anybody." Sharp Child: "I've got a bad shilling; will you have it?" Aged Party: "A bad shilling ain't no use." Sharp Child: "Oh, ain't it? That shows you don't go to church and never puts money in the plate."

A FOUR-YEAR-OLD Irish child, saying her prayers at her mother's knee, having concluded, as usual, with "God bless papa and mamma, grandpapa and grandmamma, uncles and aunts," etc., gave a great sigh and said: "O mammy dear, I do wish these people would pray for themselves, for I am so tired of praying for them."

THOUGH late in the season, a young man started down the street the other day with low the shoes that were laced with red strings to match his socks. A careful old lady stopped him in front of a millinery store and told him his "flannels were untied," and another person told him his "strings were coming down." He went home and took off the fashionable color."

WHERE THE SHOE PINCHER.—Eldest Daughter: "I think you might let me come out, mamma! I'm twenty, you know, and surely I've finished my education!" Festive Mamma (by no means prepared to act the part of Chaperone and Wallflower): "Not yet, my love. Society is so hollow! I really must preserve that sweet girlish freshness of yours a little while longer!"

MARIE ROZE.

MESSRS. WM. B. RIKER & SON: EVERETT HOUSE. Gentlemen — After using your AMERICAN FACE POWDER for nearly six months I have much pleasure in stating that, as a toilet article, it is unsurpassed.

USE Redding's Russia Salve.

NO Christmas table should be without a bottle of ANGOSTURA LIQUOR, the finest and purest sweet cordial in existence, and a bottle of ANGOSTURA BITTERS, the world-renowned Appetizer, of exquisite flavor. J. W. Hancock, Agent, 51 Broadway, N. Y.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

IN NERVOUS DEBILITY AND AS A TONIC.

I have used Horsford's Acid Phosphate during the past six months, with great satisfaction, in a large number of cases of nervous debility, and as a tonic after fevers. W. B. FLETCHER, M. D.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

THE location of the ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL in New York makes it by all means the most desirable place to stop for the commercial or business visitor. It has perpetuated the traditions of the past in the admirable style of its management, and the pride of New Yorkers in this noble establishment need not be less than when it was the subject of a *faire* twenty years ago.

ONE of the greatest charms of DR. BROWNING'S TONIC AND ALTERATIVE is the small size of the dose. The various delicate combinations of drugs are concentrated in the most careful manner, and finally brought together by a series of original processes; consequently, the dose is only one teaspoonful for an adult and smaller in proportion for children; it is taken once before each meal. Last but not least, a fifty cent bottle lasts ten days, while a \$1 bottle lasts twenty-four days. For sale by the proprietor, W. CHAMPION BROWNING, 1,117 Arch Street, Philadelphia, and all Druggists.

EPPS'S CHOCOLATE ESSENCE.

FIRST PRIZE MEDAL, VIENNA, 1873.

C. Weis { Mr. of Meerschaum Pipes.

Wholesale and Retail.

Send for circular to 399 Broadway, one block below Canal St., N. Y.

Factories, 69 Walker Street and Vienna

Product of a special refining process. It is Chocolate devoided of its over-richness and substantiality. Sugarless, and when made, of the consistency of coffee. An afternoon Chocolate. Each packet is labeled JAMES EPPS & CO., Homeopathic Chemists, London.

ALSO IN PINT BOTTLES,

for medicinal, family, traveling, and other purposes.

To be had at all the principal druggists', grocers', liquor-merchants, etc. L. FUNKE, Jr., Sole Agent, New York, 78 John Street. Post Office Box 1,029.

In accordance with the desire frequently expressed, both in the United States and abroad, these Bitters, so long and justly celebrated for their fitness as a cordial, and for their medicinal virtues against all diseases of, or arising from, the digestive organs, will henceforth be put up and sold not only in quart, but

ACME.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS AND IMITATIONS.

THE BAKER'S BITTERS.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS AND IMITATIONS.

IN accordance with the desire frequently expressed,

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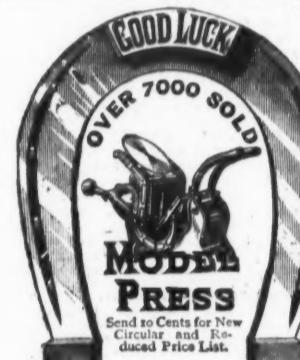
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